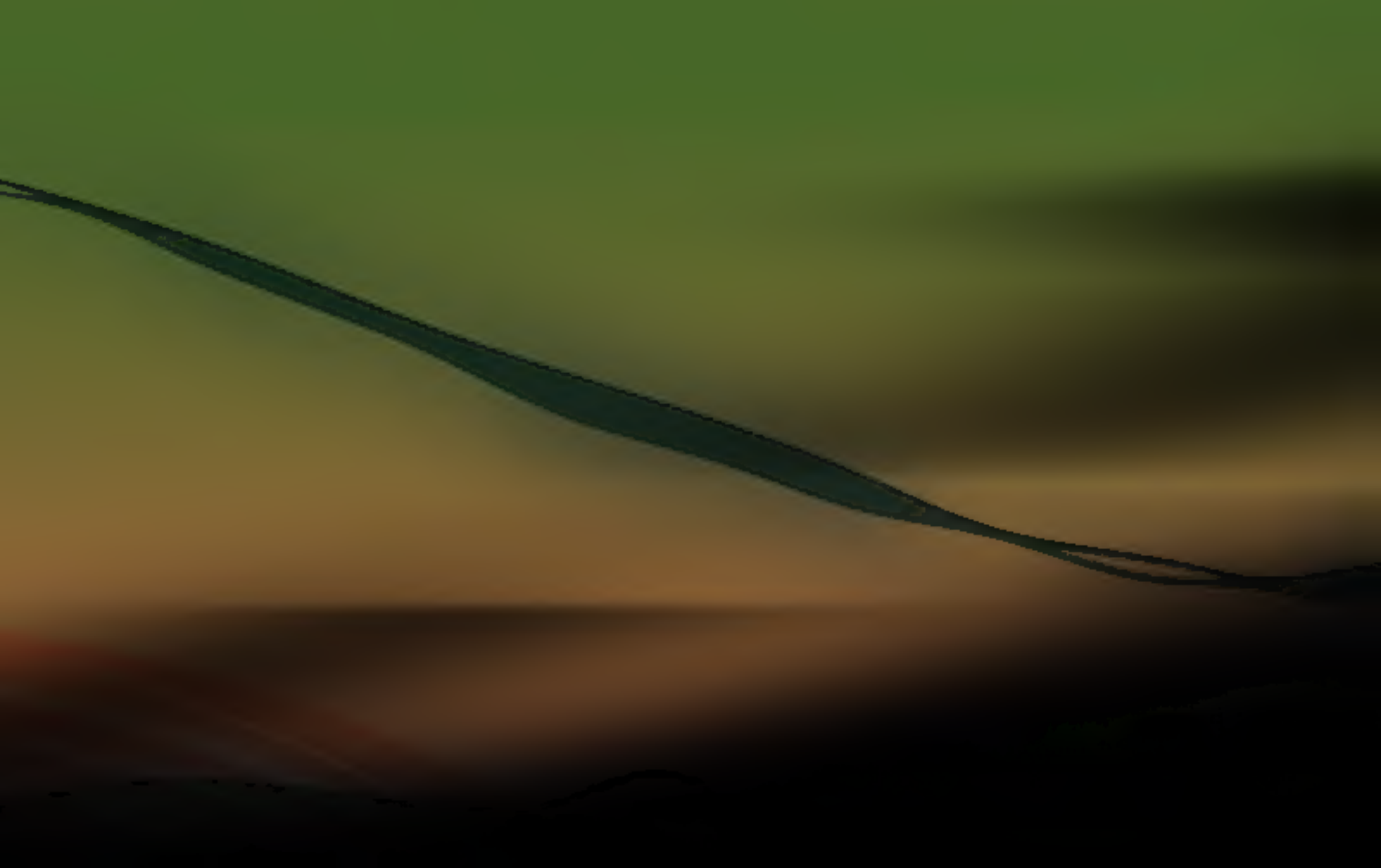


ROOM of
SWORDS

CHAPTER 212
LEVEL 10

STORY/ART: TOONIMATED

THAT HAIR...
Y-YOU!?
YOU'RE
BACK?!

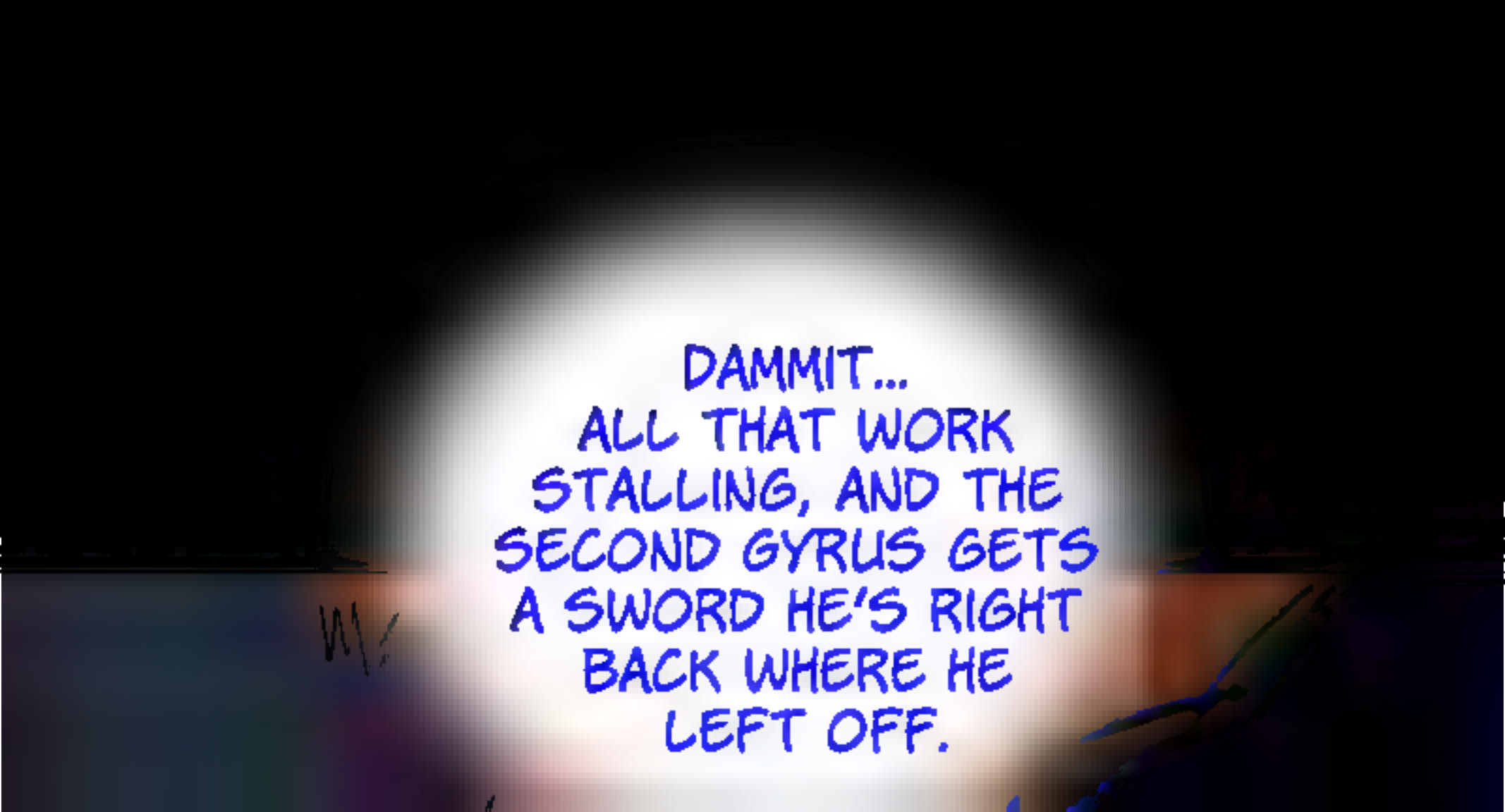
PERHAPS HE HAS MERGED AGAIN?
GYRUS

IS DIFFERENT...!

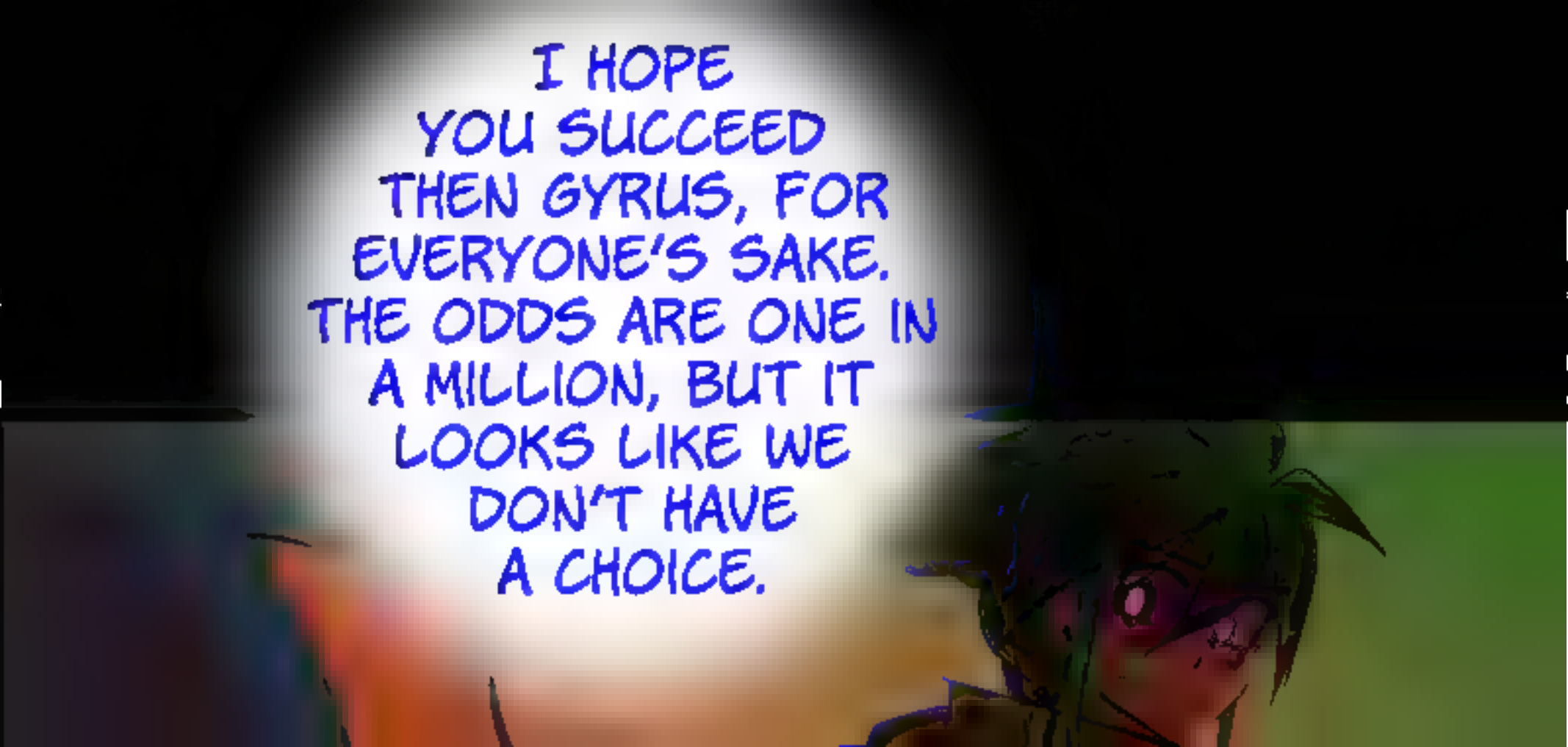
OH MY GOD! HE'S BACK! RAGAN WE NEED

RAGAN WE NEED TO RUN BEFORE HE SHADOWS US!
NO IT'S OKAY DARLING! HE'S NOT GOING TO HURT YOU.

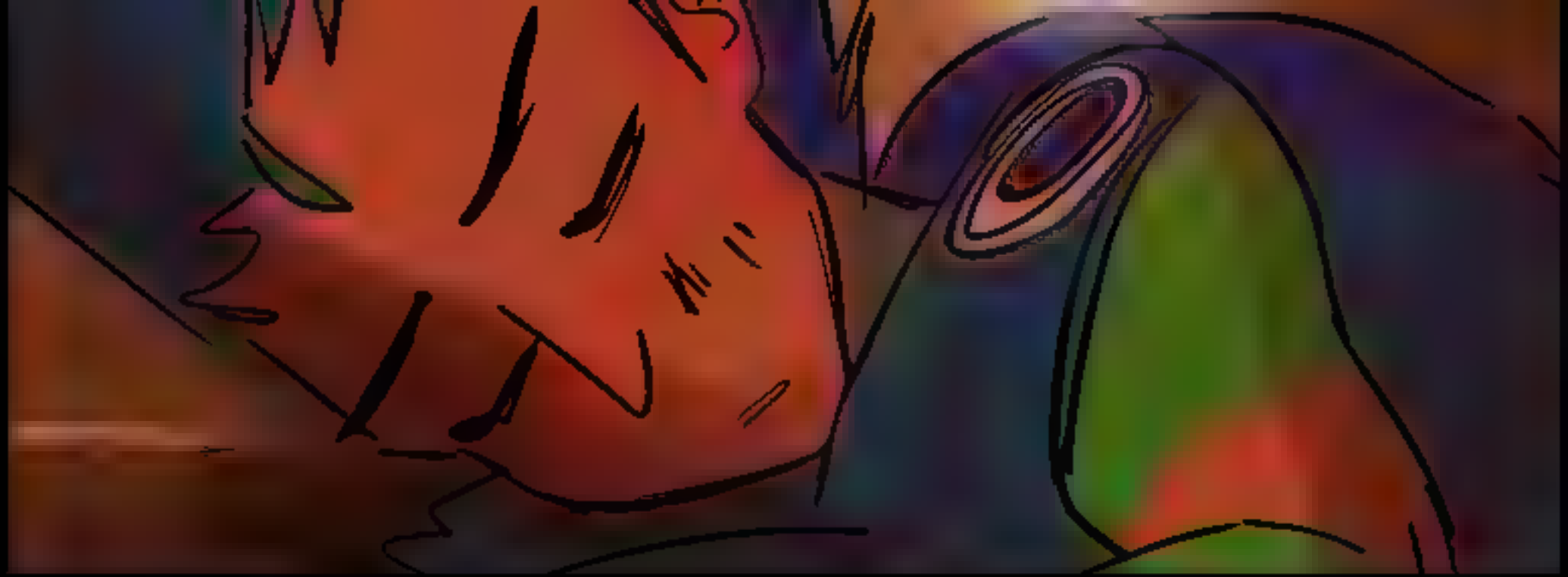
IT'S A LONG STORY, BUT IT TURNS OUT ITS ONLY WHEN HE STARTS WEARING A SKULL MASK YOU NEED TO WORRY.


DAMMIT...
ALL THAT WORK STALLING, AND THE SECOND GYRUS GETS A SWORD HE'S RIGHT BACK WHERE HE LEFT OFF.

I GUESS
I NEVER REALLY
HAD A CHANCE DID I?
THIS WAS ALWAYS
GOING TO HAPPEN.
I COULDN'T
STOP IT.


I HOPE YOU SUCCEED THEN GYRUS, FOR EVERYONE'S SAKE. THE ODDS ARE ONE IN A MILLION, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE WE DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.

I-I'M
SORRY...



HAVE
YOUR MEMORIES
FOUND RETURNED?

YES. IT SEEMED WE FACED A SLIGHT HICCUP THANKS TO YUMEJI...

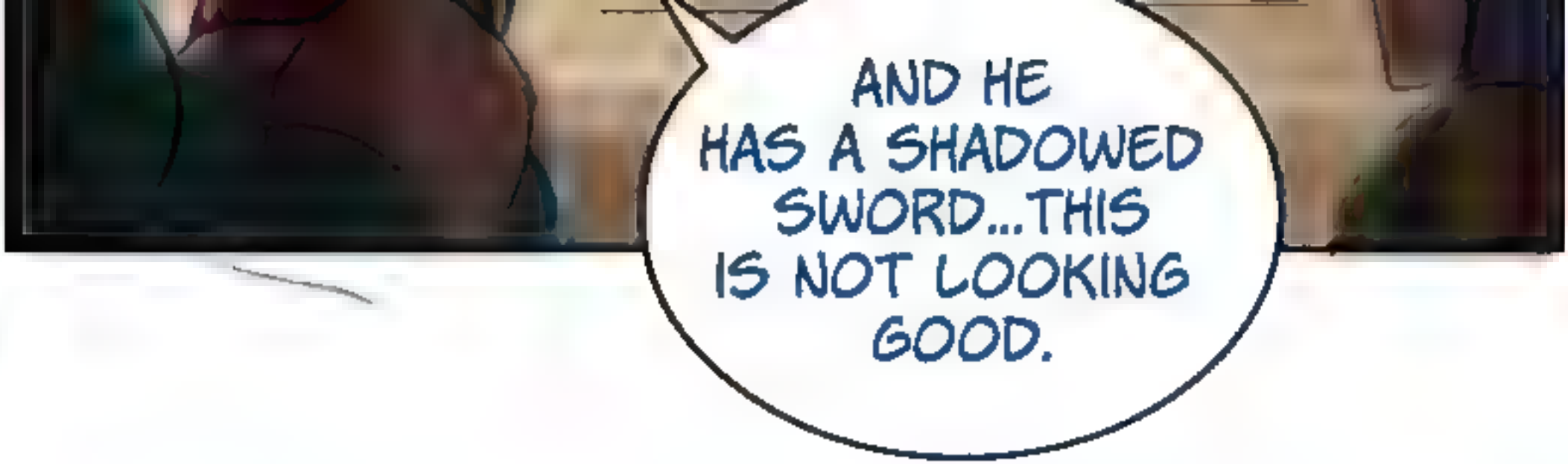
...BUT I'M BACK NOW AND EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE UNDER CONTROL.

SOMEONE WAS
AFRAID WE SHOULD HAVE
SEEN THE WARNING SIGNS.
I DO FEEL BAD FOR HIM,
BUT IF WE SUCCEED
THEN HE TOO WILL
BENEFIT.

WHAT
MATTERS IS
THAT THE SWORDS
ARE SAFE, RELATIVELY

BREAKING

HE'S TALKING TO THIN AIR AGAIN.


AND HE HAS A SHADOWED SWORD...THIS IS NOT LOOKING GOOD.

...HOW ARE YOU HERE?

AS MOVIE
NO DOUBT NOTICED
FROM EVERYONE'S
CONFUSION WE AREN'T
ENTIRELY HERE

AS YOU'VE
NO DOUBT NOTICED
FROM EVERYONE'S
CONFUSION WE AREN'T

ENTIRELY HERE

BUT DON...
AMELIA...EVEN
IRO...

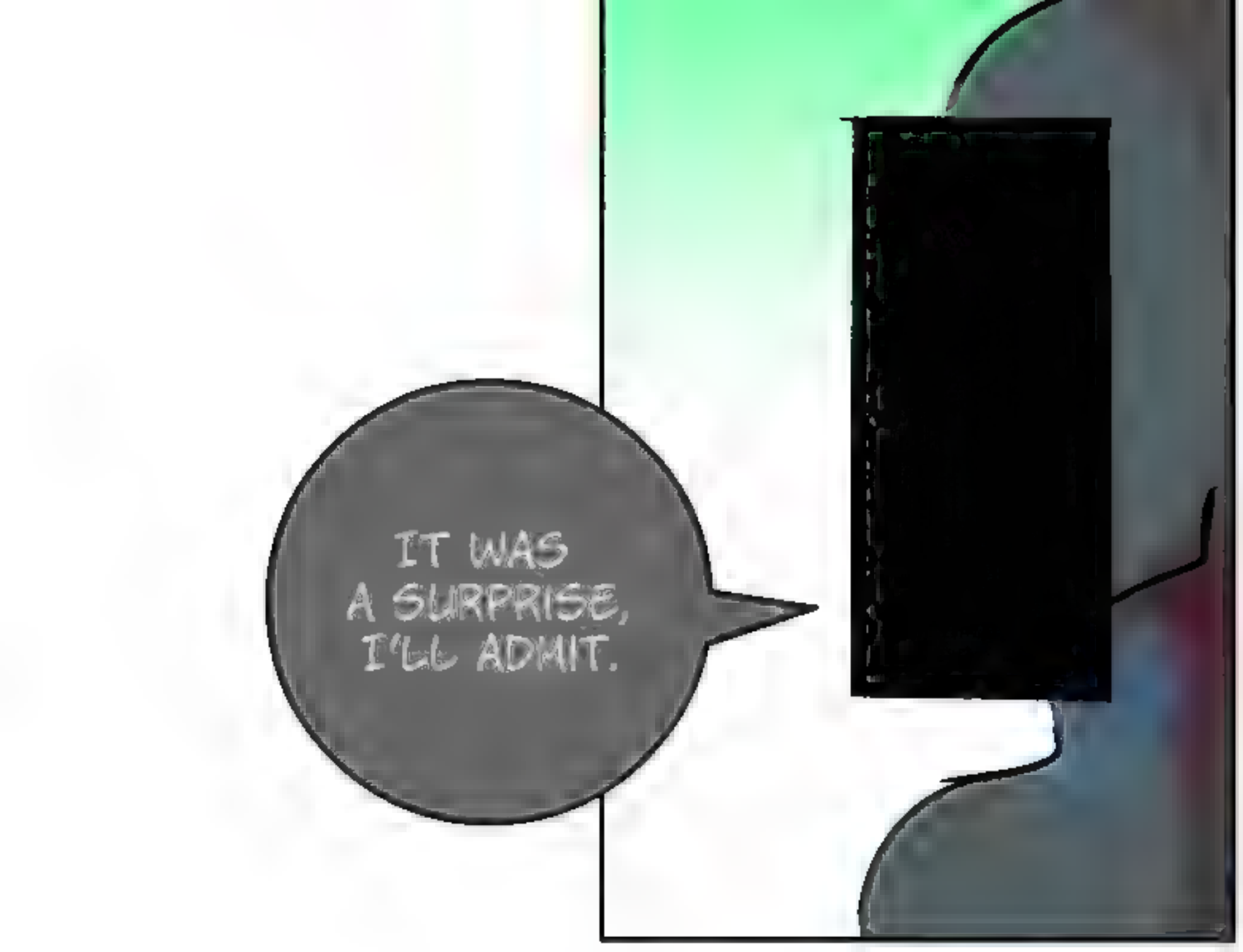
WE CAN STILL SEE YOU!

YES DESPITE OUR BEST EFFORTS. IT SEEMS WE ARE STILL A PART OF THE ROOM OF SWORDS THOSE OF YOU WHO ARE CLOSEST TO IT CAN STILL PERCEIVE US IF WE TAKE PART IN THE STORY

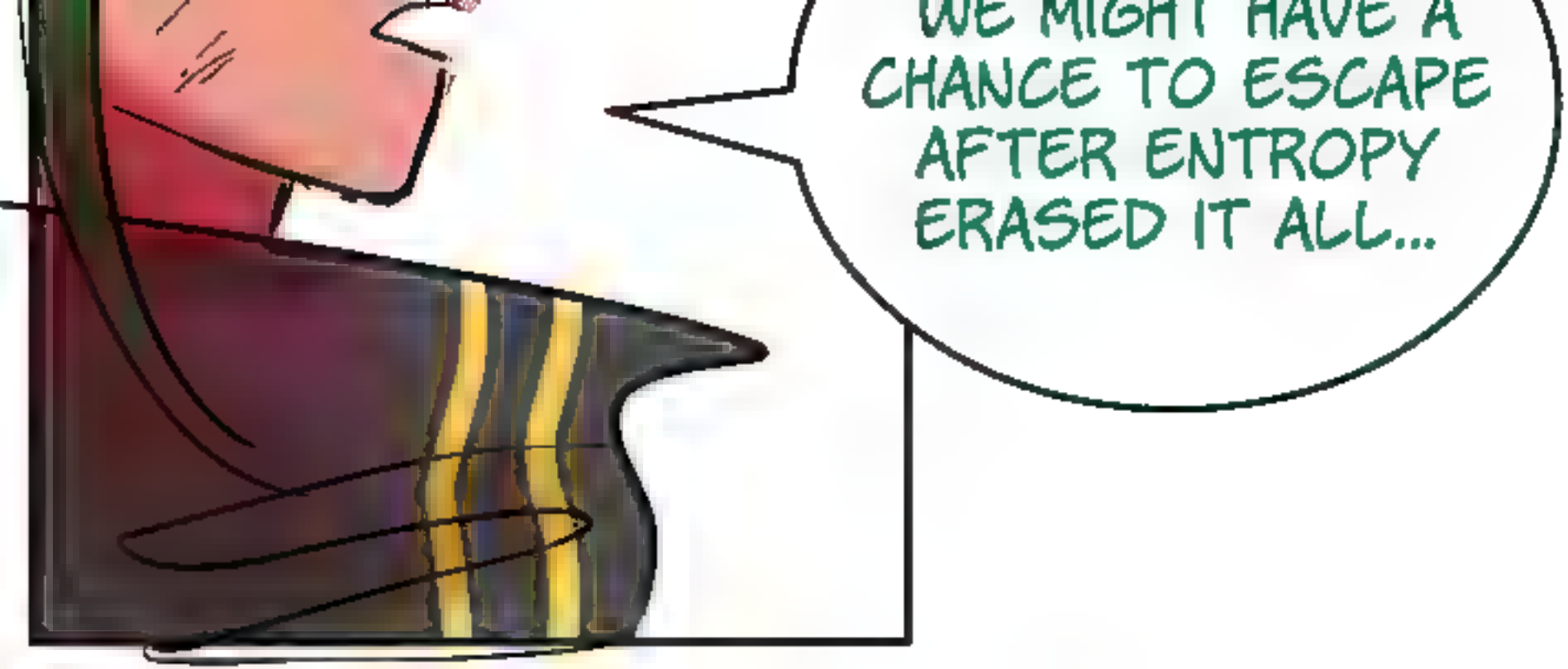
SO THE

PLAN TO ERASE OURSELVES FROM EXISTENCE...IT DIDN'T WORK.
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO DISAPPEAR...

...COMPLETELY,
I MEAN.


IT WAS A SURPRISE, I'LL ADMIT.

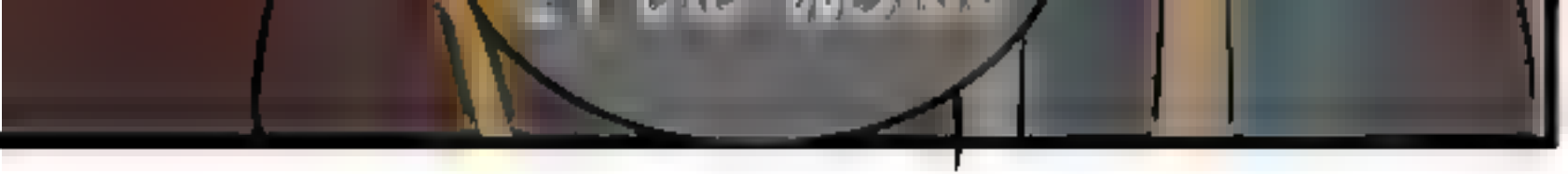
I THOUGHT


WE MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE TO ESCAPE AFTER ENTROPY ERASED IT ALL...

SIGH...IT LOOKS LIKE IN THE END I'VE ONLY CREATED MORE

PROBLEMS.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT WENT WRONG, BUT I'LL DO MY BEST TO FIX THIS REDACTED SITUATION. I'M SORRY MY PLAN DIDN'T WORK. I FAILED YOU, [REDACTED].
NO GYRUS YOU'RE WRONG

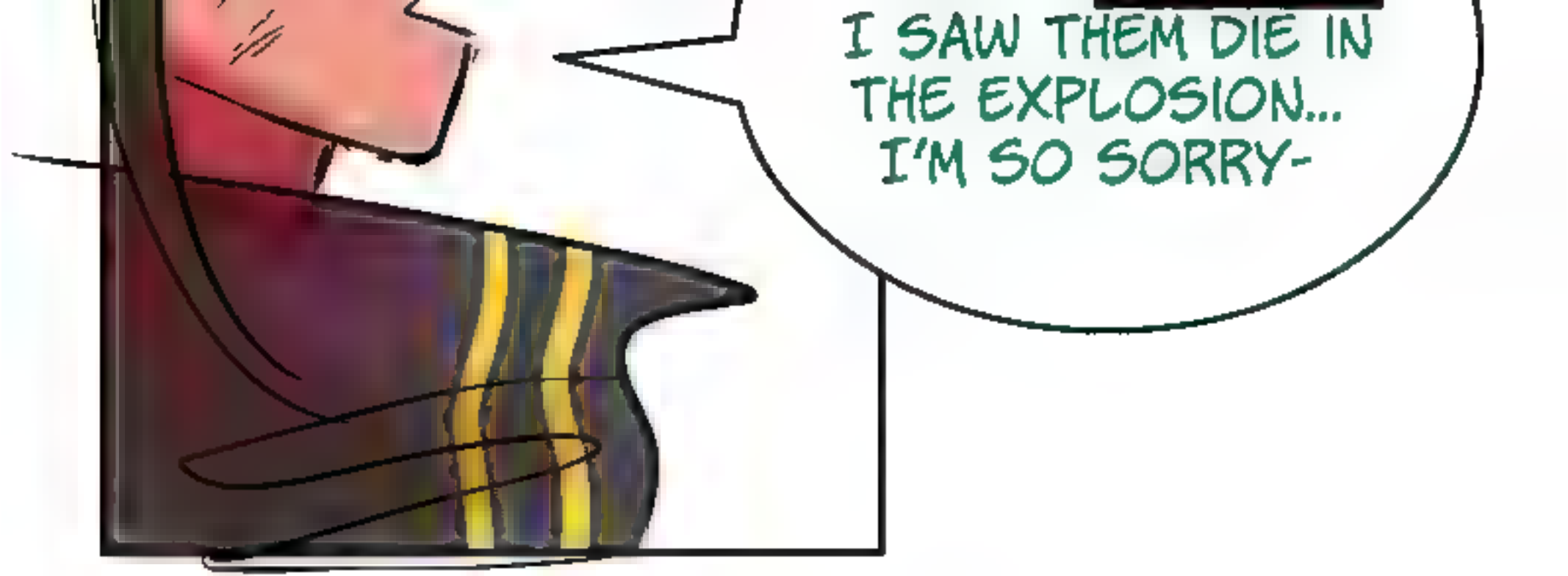


WHAT? BUT YOU NEEDED TO BE COMPLETELY GONE. IF IT WORKED, WE WOULDN'T BE

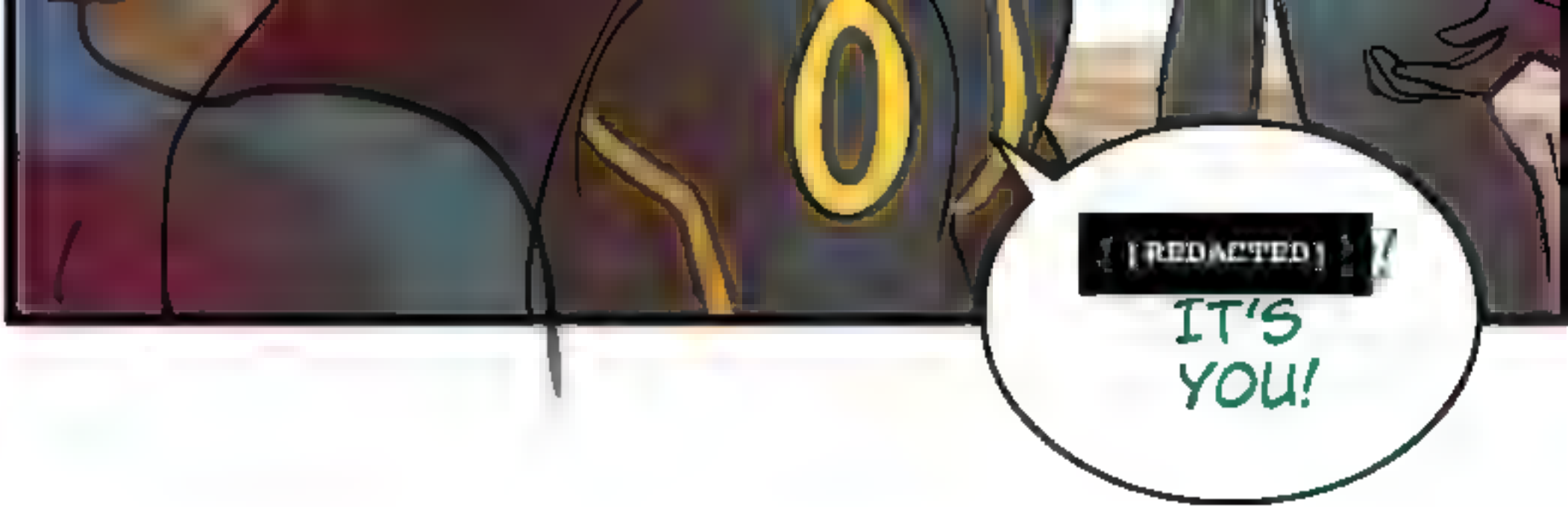
TALKING TO EACH OTHER.
BUT THAT'S THE WHOLE POINT. THINK ABOUT IT.

WE
ARE TALKING TO
EACH OTHER THE RIFT
BETWEEN REALMS HAD
TO BE OPENED FOR
THAT TO HAPPEN
RIGHT?

IT MUST
HAVE BEEN [REDACTED] ?

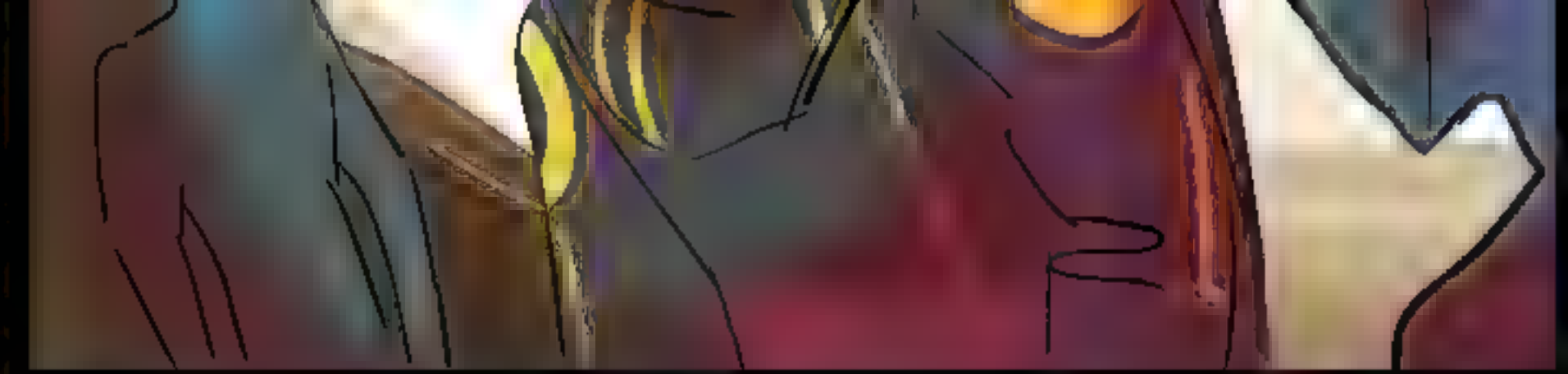

I SAW THEM DIE IN THE EXPLOSION... I'M SO SORRY-

WHO'S DEAD?
I'M RIGHT HERE..


[REDACTED]!
IT'S YOU!

BUT
HOW?

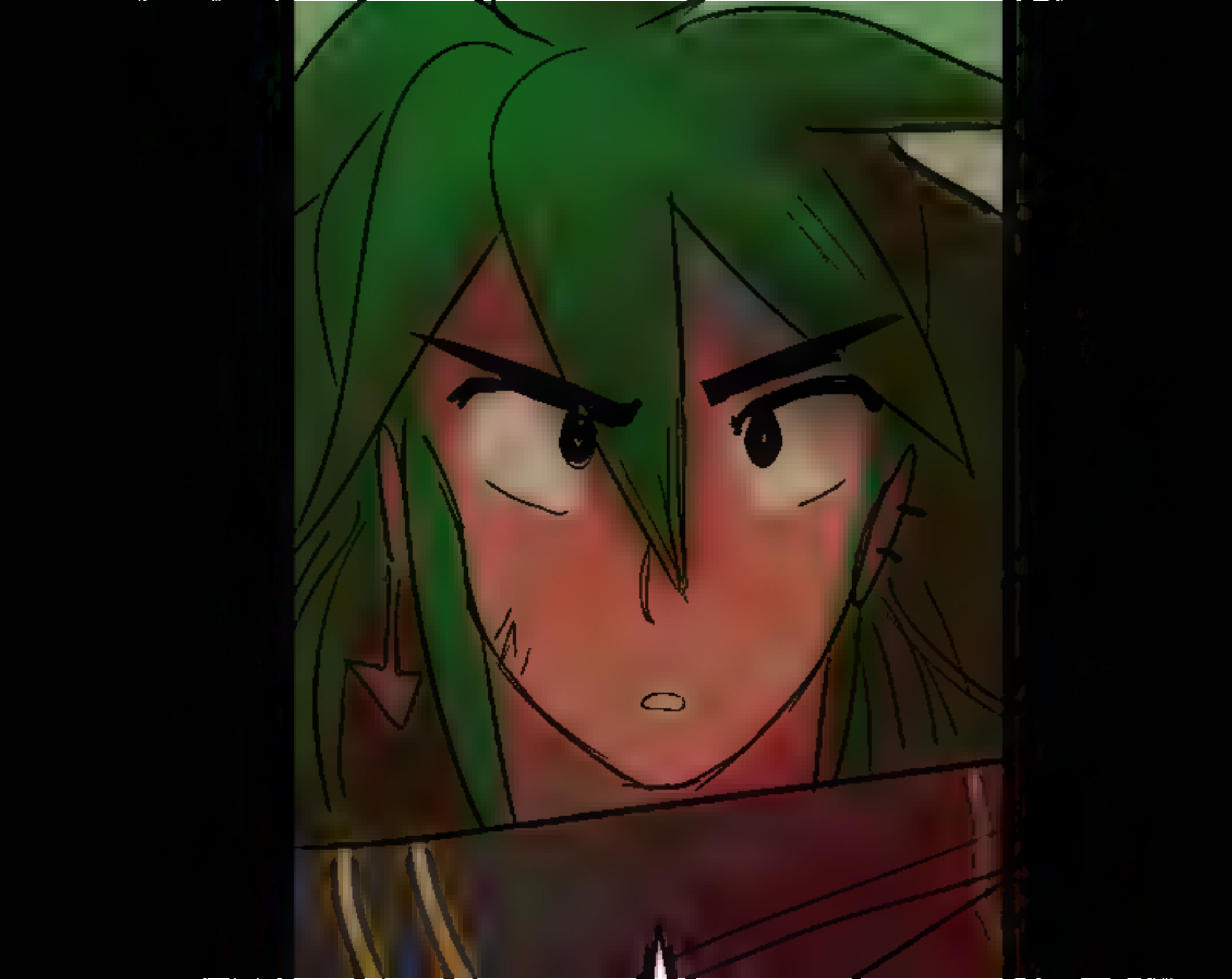
WAIT...
THIS DOESN'T
MAKE SENSE..

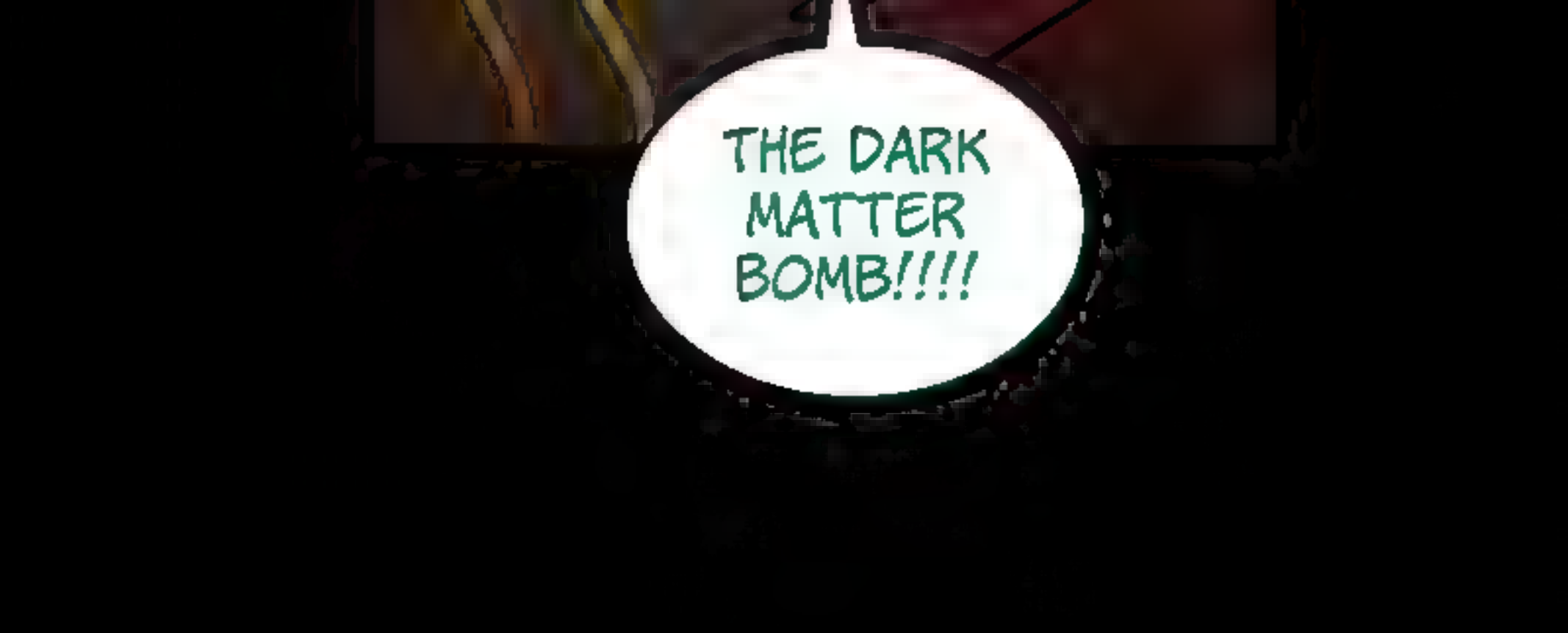


YES IT
DOES FOR
SOMEONE SO SMART

FORGET THE IMPORTANT
DETAILS.
DON'T YOU
REMEMBER WHAT

REQUIRES




THE DARK MATTER BOMB!!!!

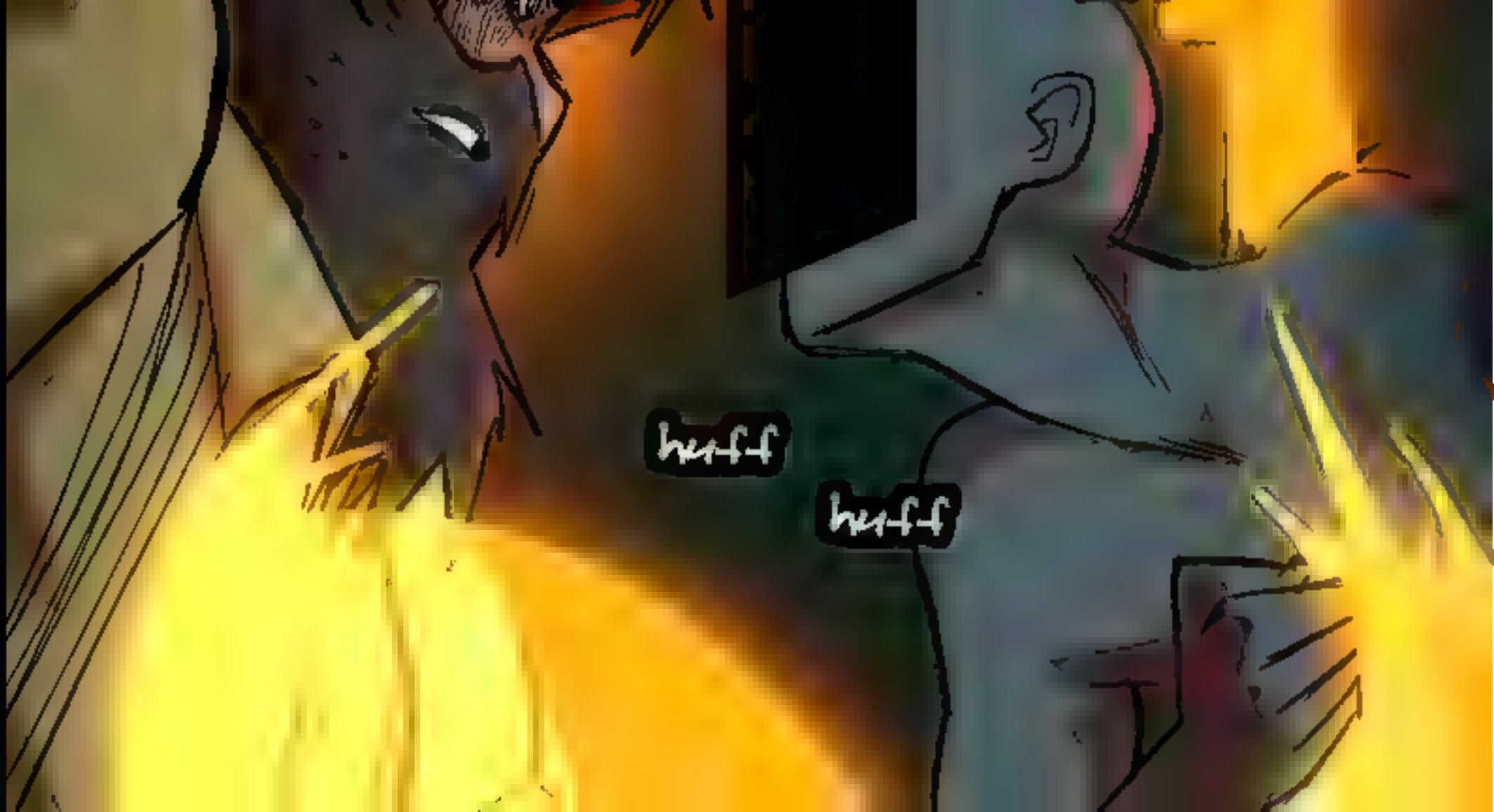
Posh

FWOO

APPEAR!

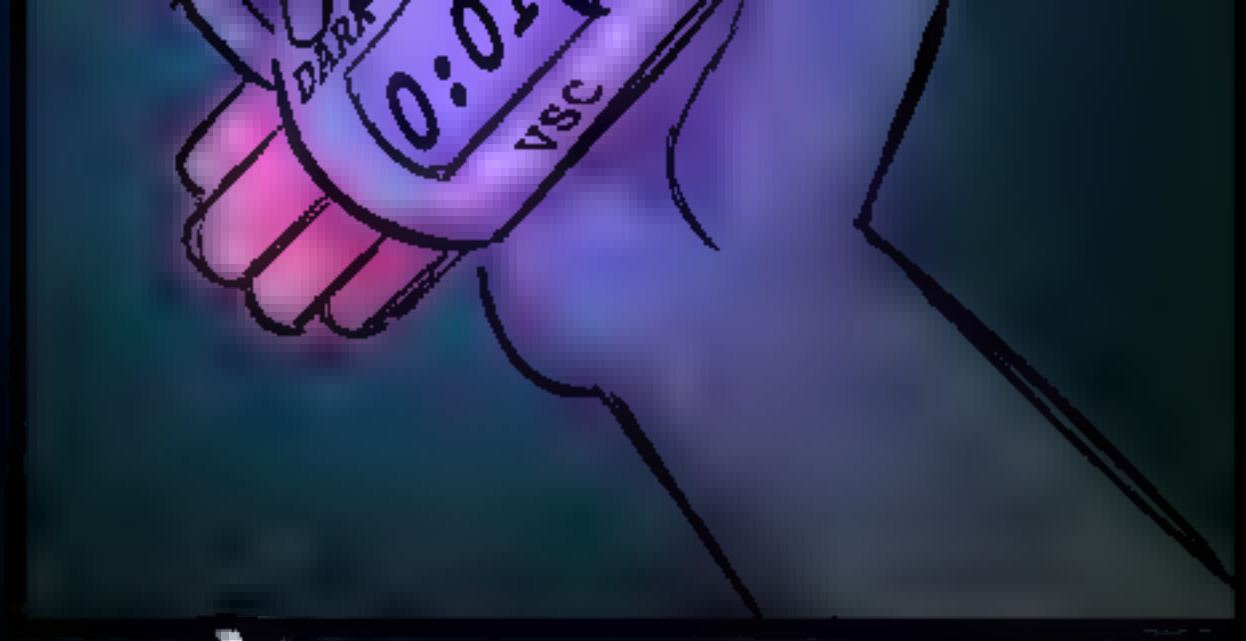
SHUK

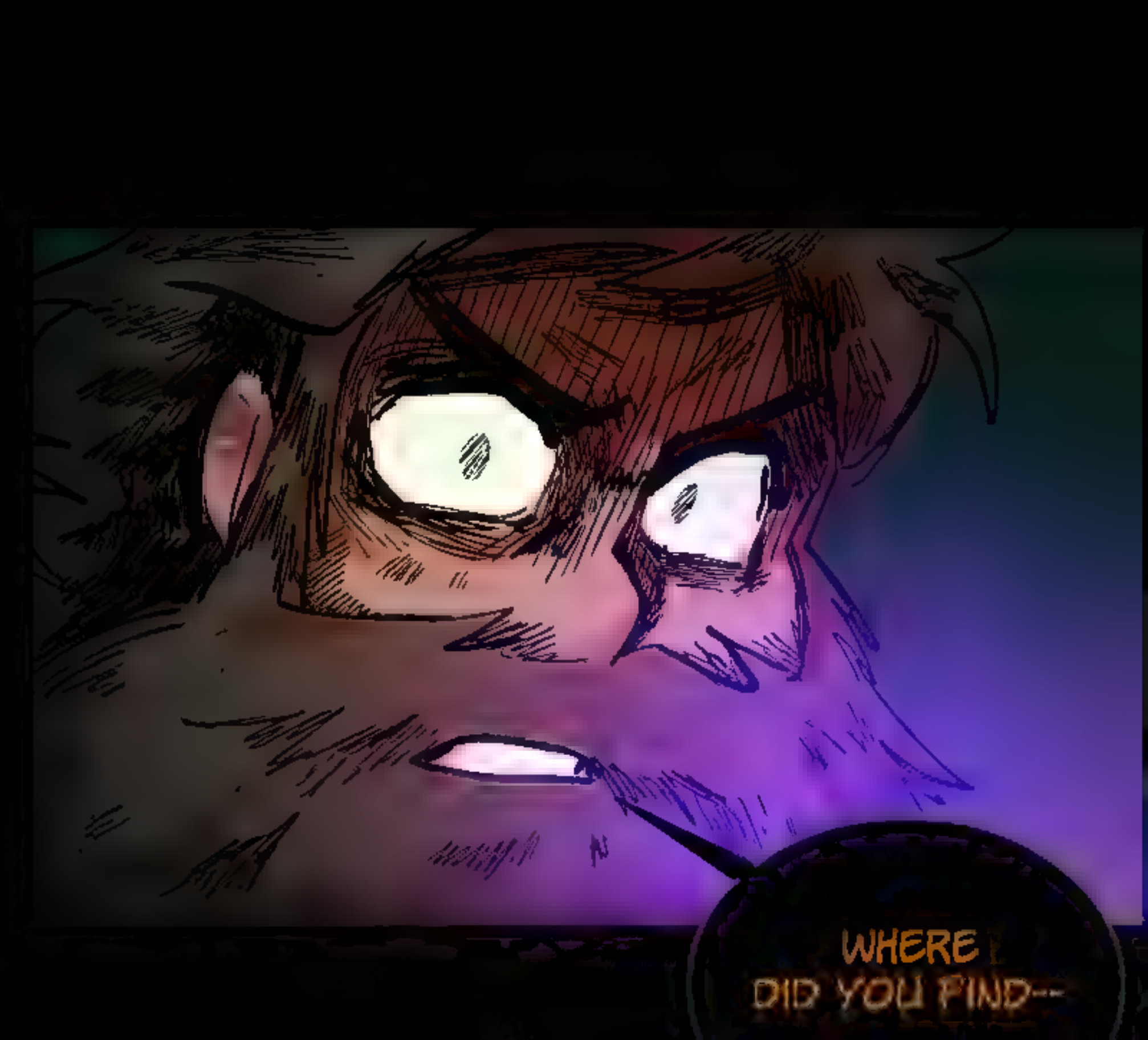
SO WE MEET AGAIN... BUT YOU'RE TOO LATE, [REDACTED]. YOUR SACRIFICE IS POINTLESS.
huff
huff

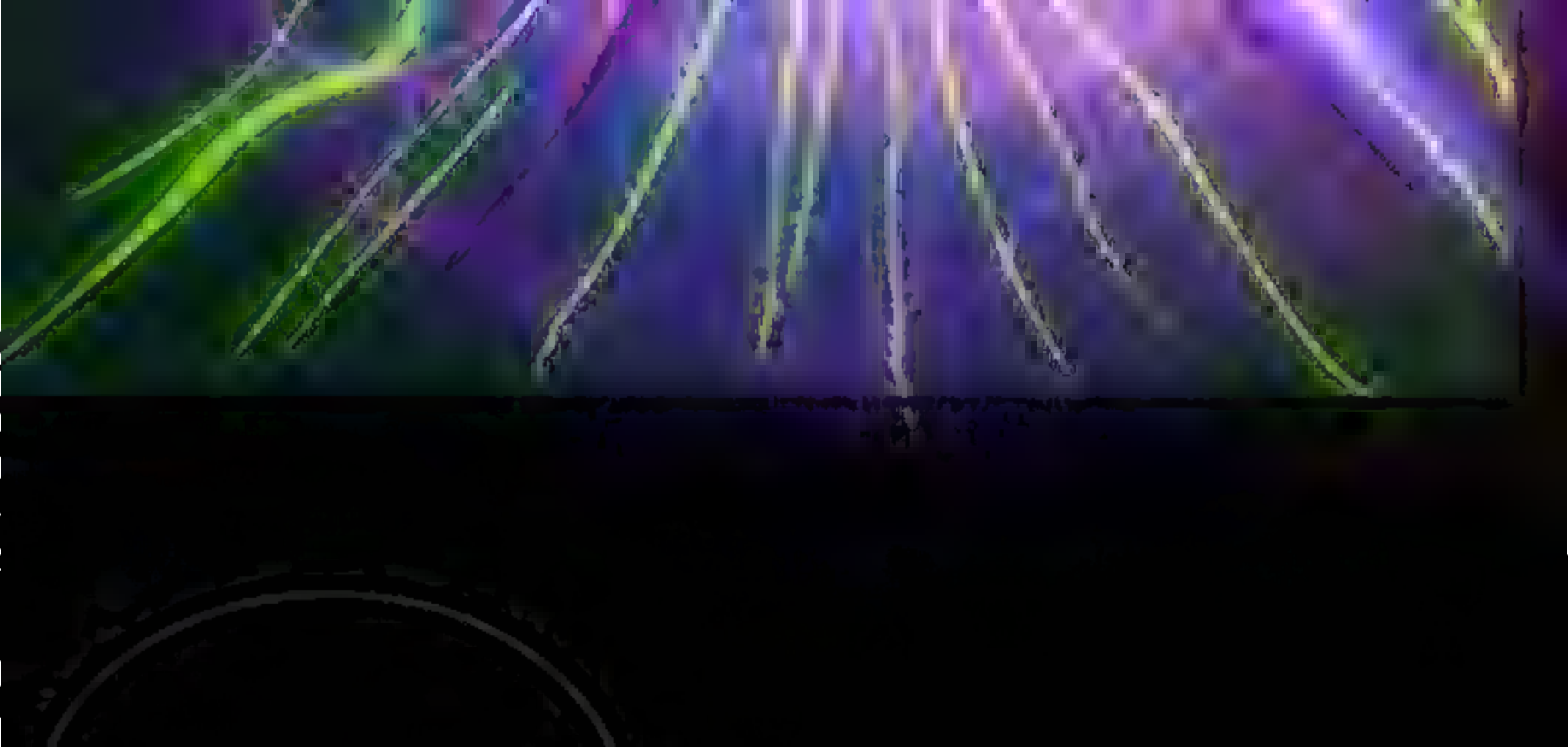

huff
huff

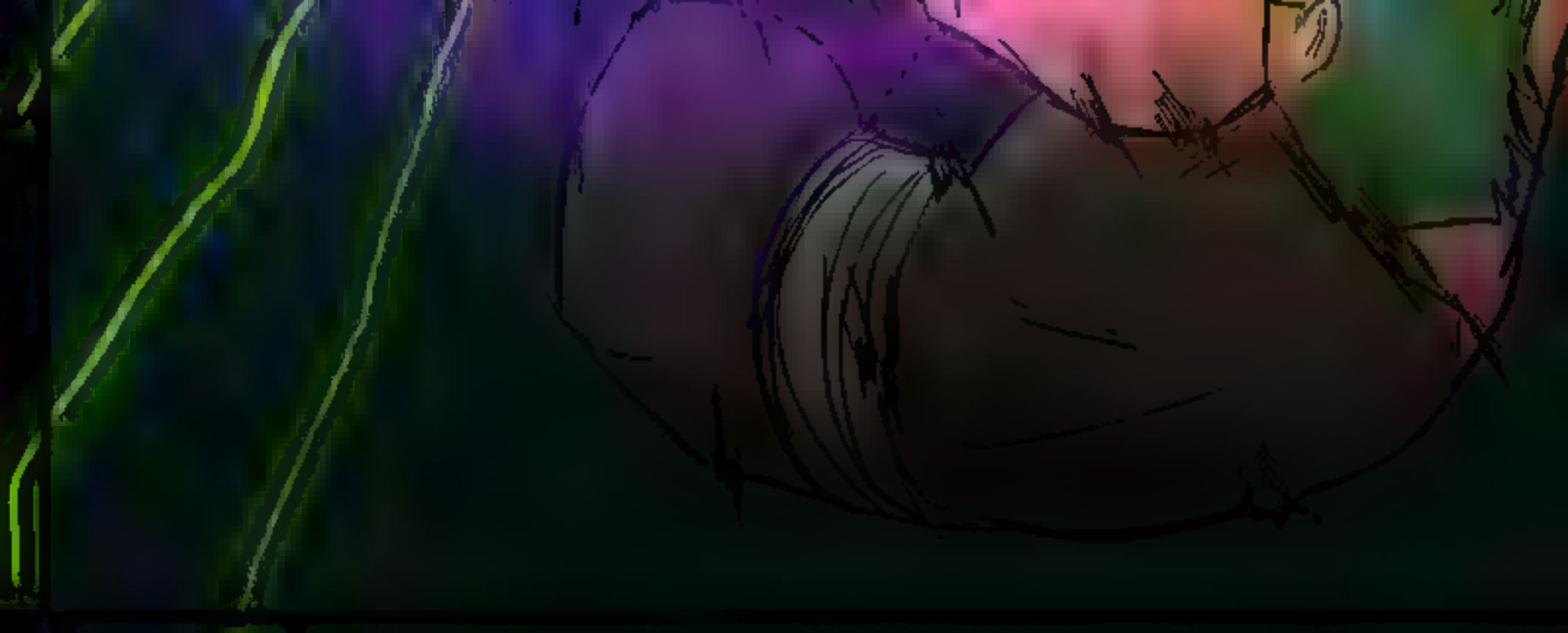
[REDACTED]
SAVED ME?!!

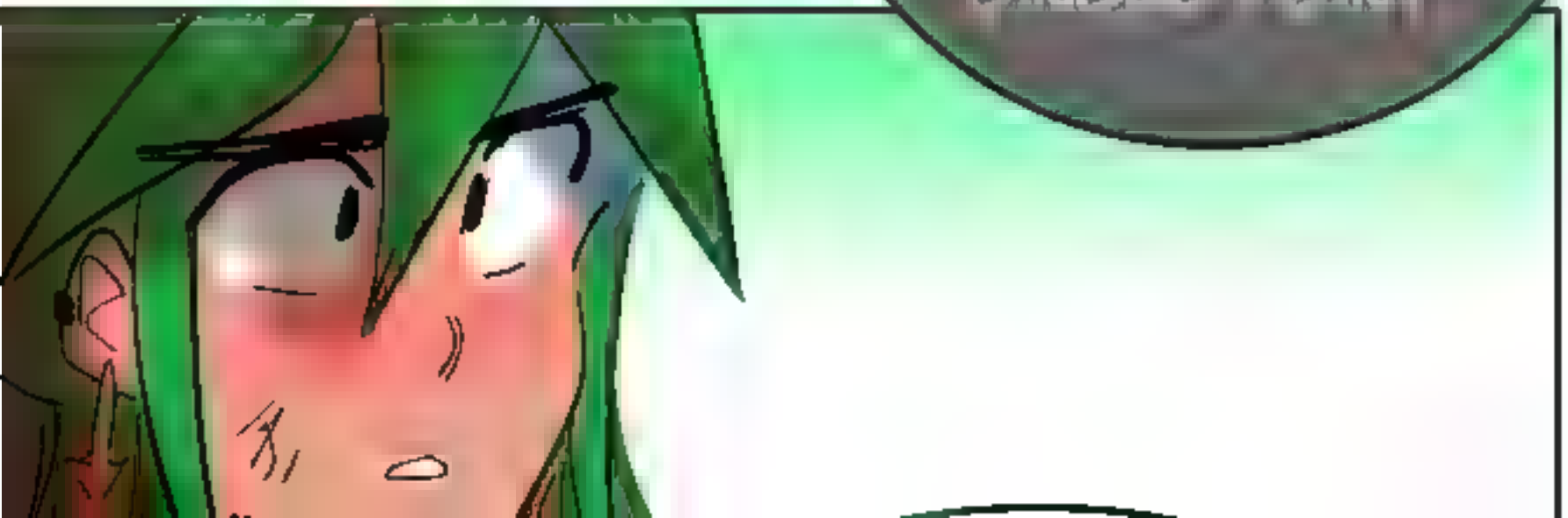
click
MATTER


DARK
0:01
VSC


WHERE
DID YOU FIND--

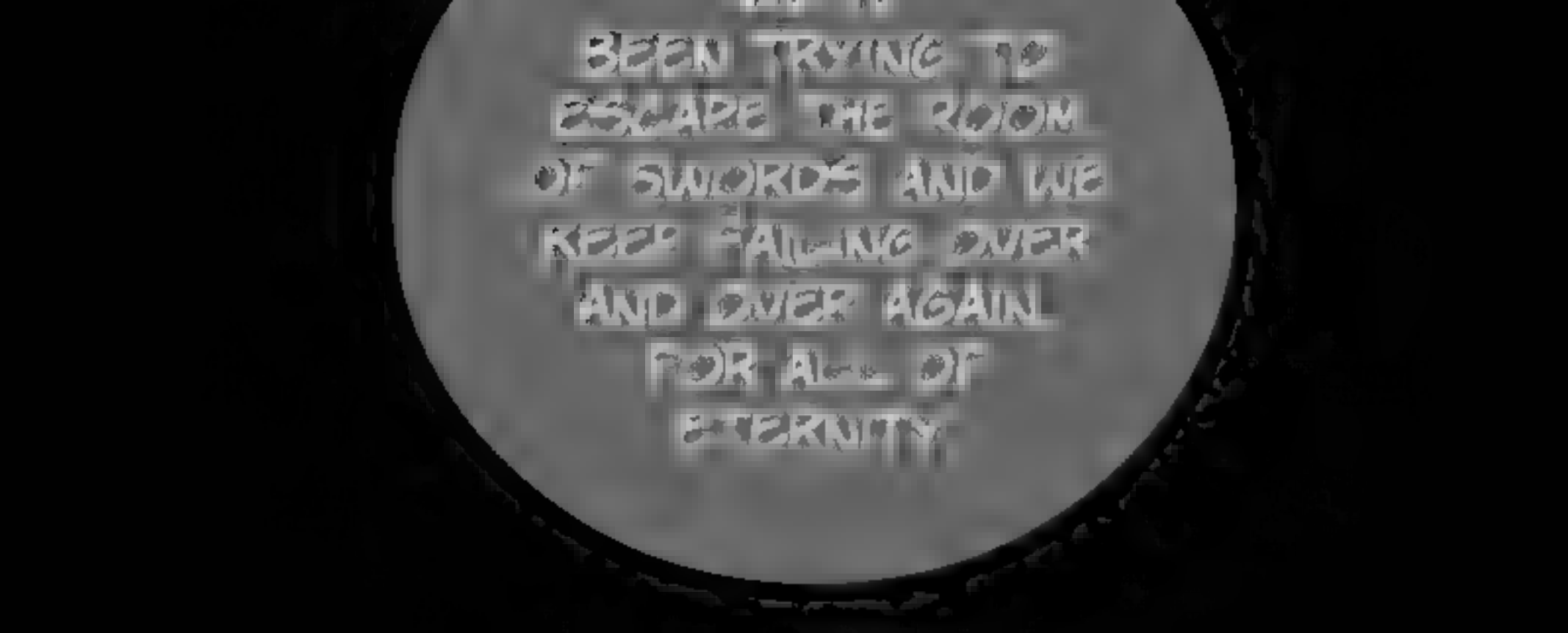





THE DARK MATTER BOMB CONSTRICTED TREMENDOUS AMOUNTS OF ENERGY INTO A SINGLE POINT

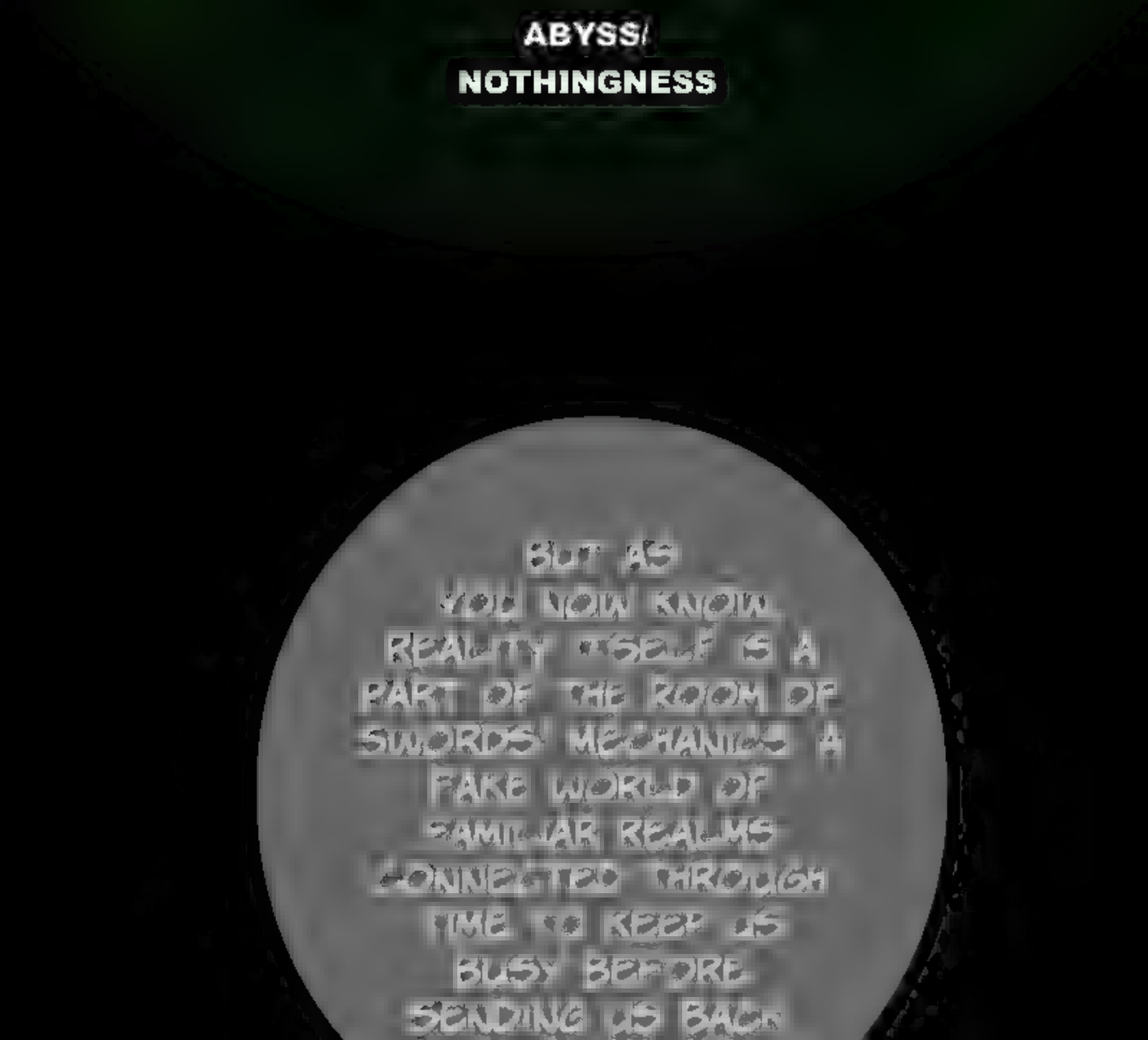
THE BIRTH OF A UNIVERSE...

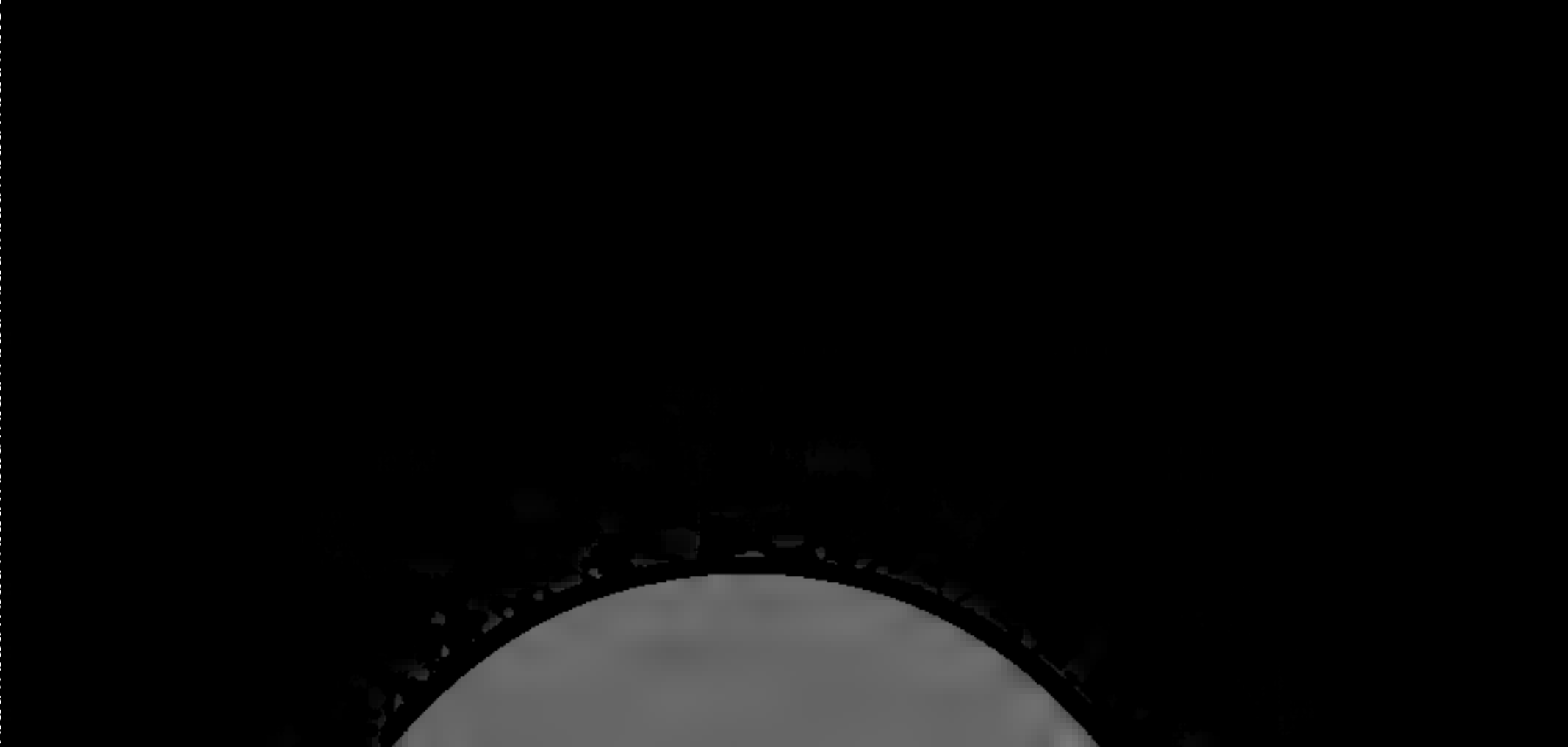
...THEORETICALLY THE ROOM OF SWORDS DOES HAVE THE ENERGY TO SUSTAIN IT....


BEEN TRYING TO
ESCAPE THE ROOM
OF SWORDS AND WE
KEEP FALLING OVER
AND OVER AGAIN
FOR ALL OF
ETERNITY

FAKE
REALITY

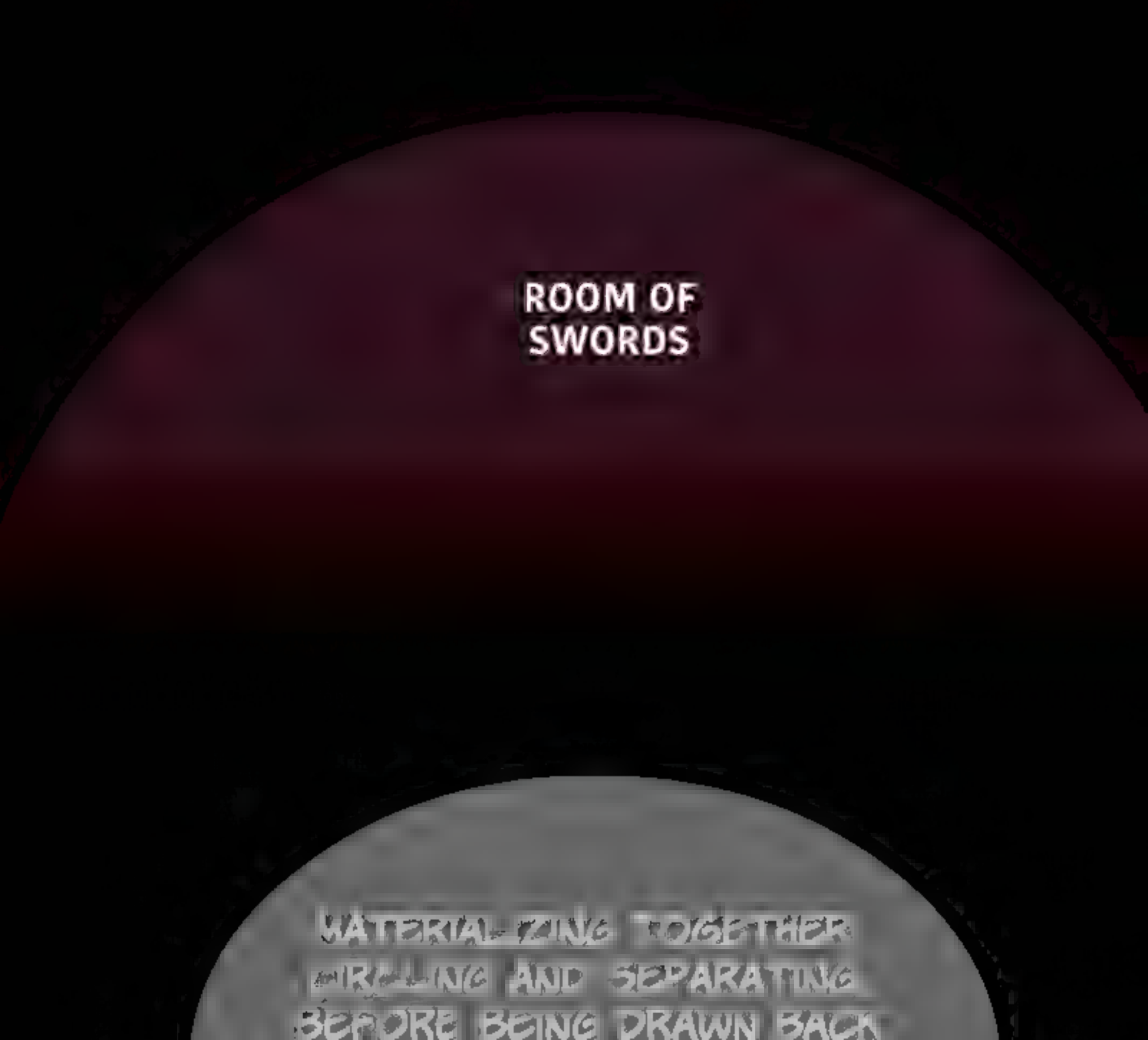
ROOM
OF SWORDS
FAKE
REALITY


ABYSS
NOTHINGNESS
BUT AS
YOU NOW KNOW
REALITY ITSELF IS A
PART OF THE ROOM OF
SWORDS' MECHANICS A
FAKE WORLD OF
FAMILIAR REALMS
CONNECTED THROUGH
TIME TO KEEP US
BUSY BEFORE
SENDING US BACK

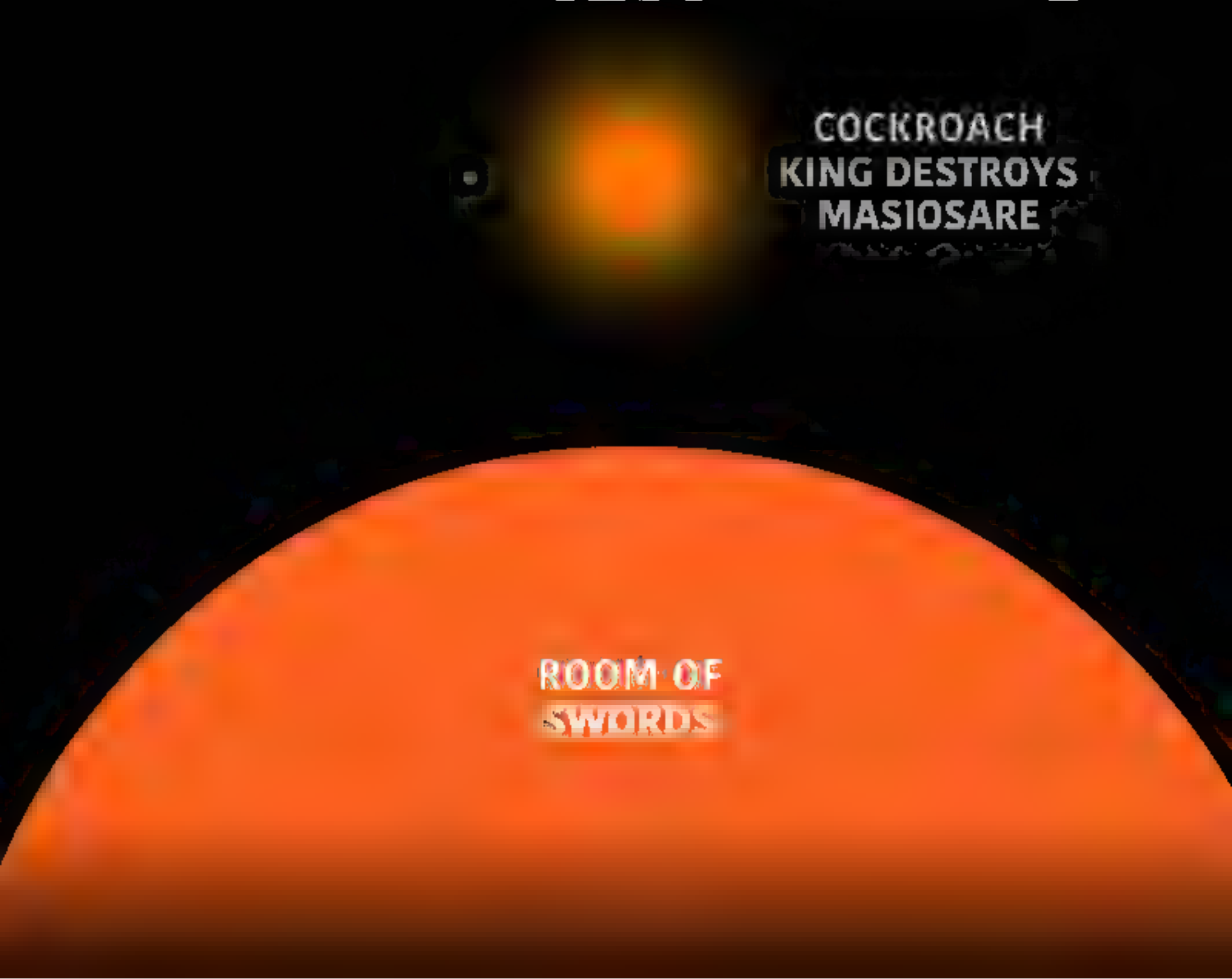


FOR ALL
THEIR BLUSTER THE
COCKROACH KING AND
MASTOSARE ARE
NOTHING MORE THAN
PARTICLES AND
ANTIPARTICLES

MASISOARE
COCKROACH
KING


ROOM OF
SWORDS
MATERIALIZING TOGETHER
AND FALLING AND SEPARATING
BEFORE BEING DRAWN BACK

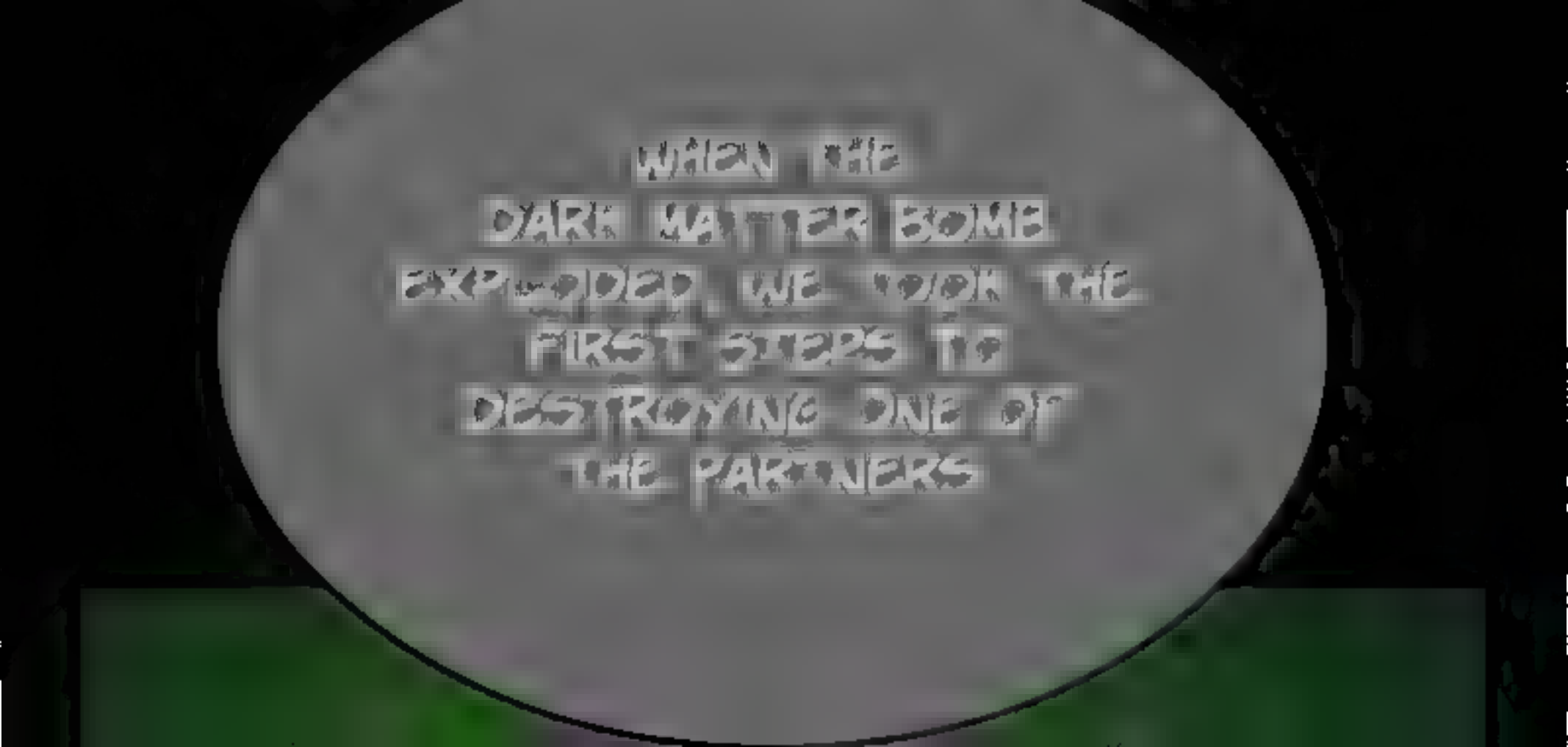
TOGETHER TO ANNIHILATE
EACH OTHER. THIS IS THE
CONSTANT CIRCULAR DANCE
OF OUR UNIVERSE. THE
ROOM OF SWORDS


COCKROACH
KING DESTROYS
MASIOSARE
ROOM OF
SWORDS

BUT BY
ERASING OURSELVES
WE REMOVE A PARTNER FROM
THAT DANCE LEAVING THE
LEFTOVER PARTNER WITH
NOTHING TO ANNIHILATE BUT
THE UNIVERSE AROUND IT
THEREFORE UNWITTINGLY
DESTROYING ITSELF

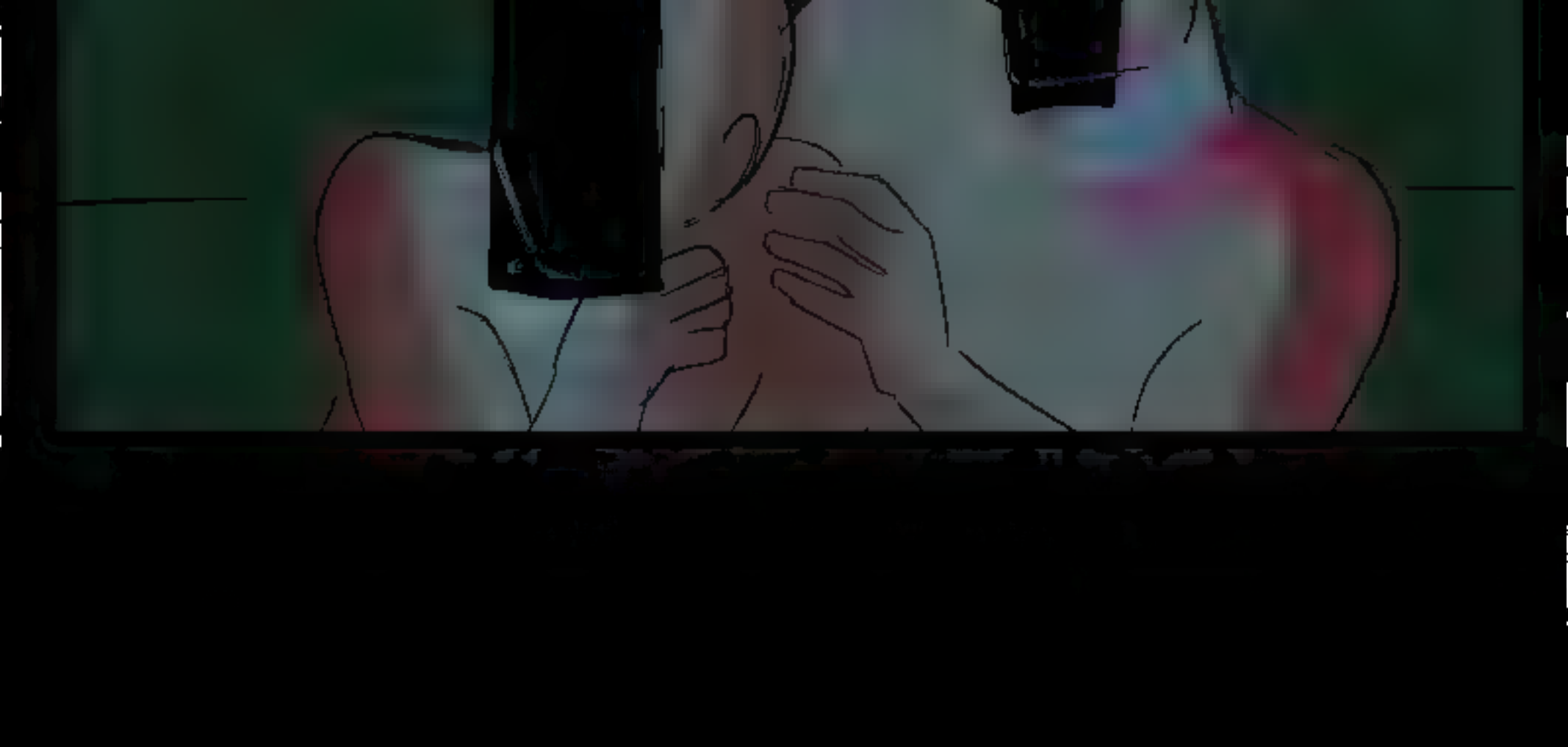
NOTHING TO FIGHT WITH: ABYSS
COCKROACH KING

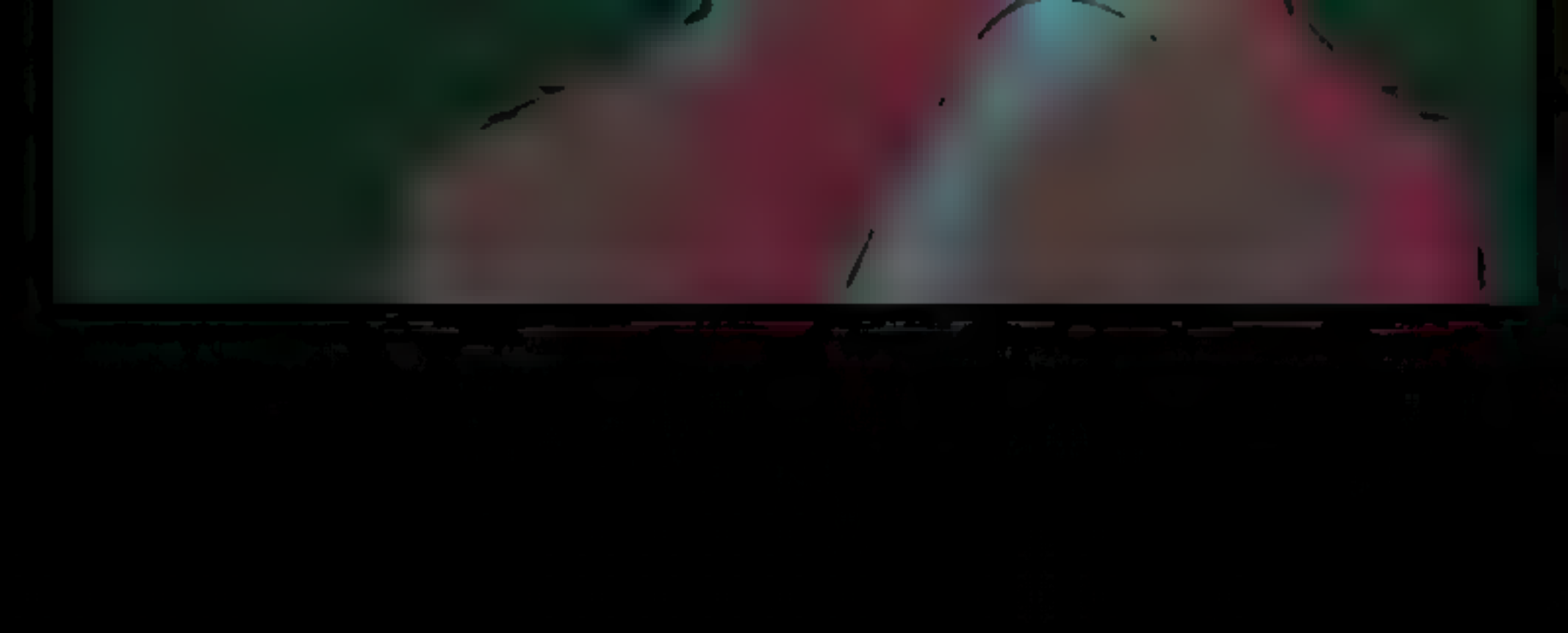
ROOM OF
SWORDS


WHEN THE
DARK MATTER BOMB
EXPLODED, WE TOOK THE
FIRST STEPS TO
DESTROYING ONE OF
THE PARTNERS

IT DID NOT
COME WITHOUT COST AS
SOON AS THE BOMB WENT
OFF, OUR HEARTS FILLED
WITH AN UNKNOWABLE BUT
TREMENDOUS LOSS

BUT DESPITE
THE GRIEF WE SUFFERED
THE BOMB OPENED A
GATEWAY.

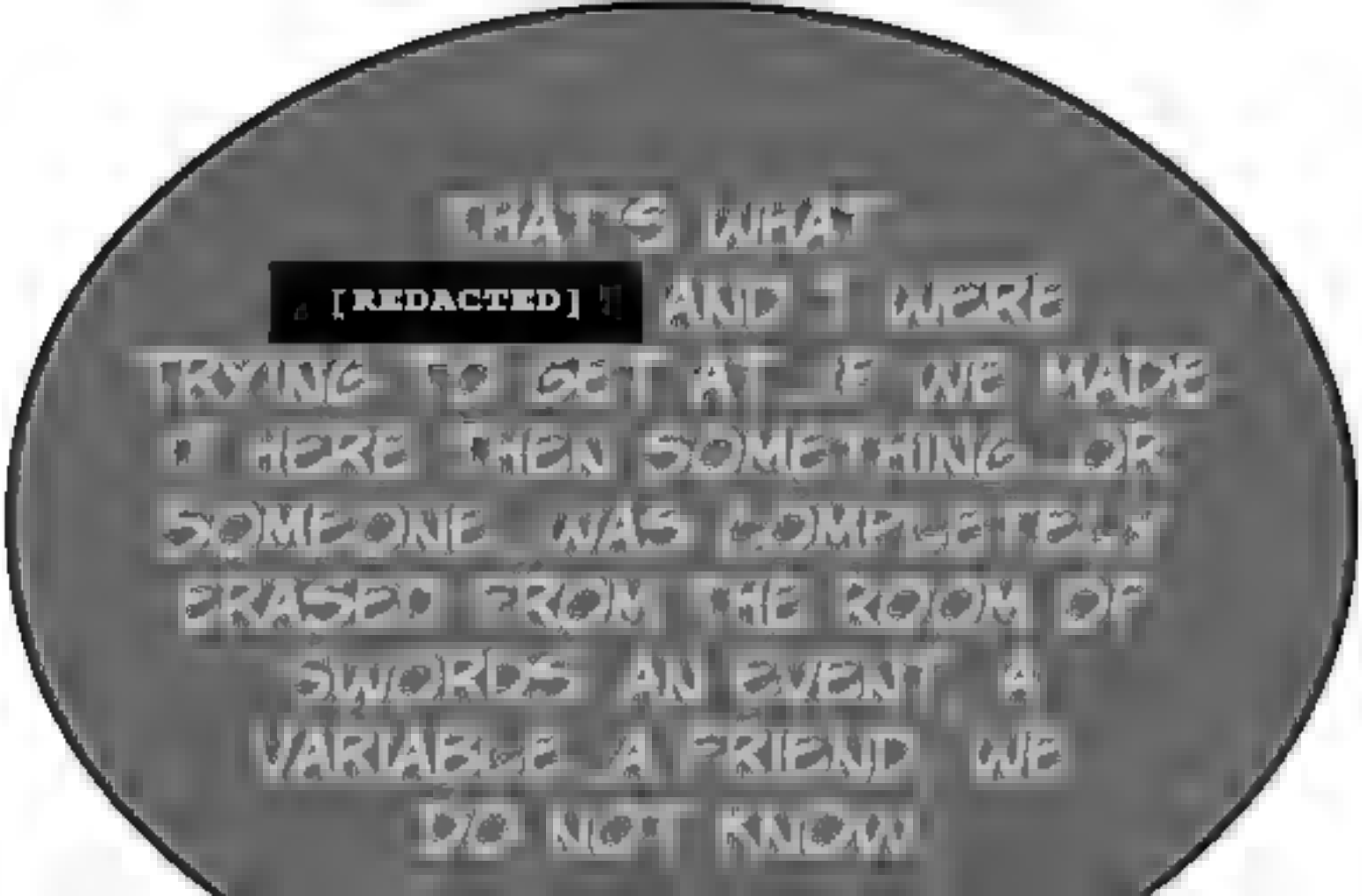




SOMETHING
WAS ERASED, BUT A
NEW UNIVERSE WAS BORN
IN ITS STEAD

JUST
AS YOU
PREDICTED.

BUT...WHO?
WHO SET THE
BOMB?


THAT'S WHAT
[REDACTED] AND I WERE
TRYING TO GET AT. IF WE MADE
IT HERE WHEN SOMETHING OR
SOMEONE WAS COMPLETELY
ERASED FROM THE ROOM OF
SWORDS AN EVENT A
VARIABLE A FRIEND WE
DO NOT KNOW

THE ONLY
PROOF THEY WERE

EVER HERE IS THAT WITHOUT
THEM THIS COULD NOT HAVE
HAPPENED TO GET US HERE TO
GET THE SWORD REDACTED BY
THE SHADOWS TO GET YOU
BACK THEY DID THAT
THEY WERE HERE

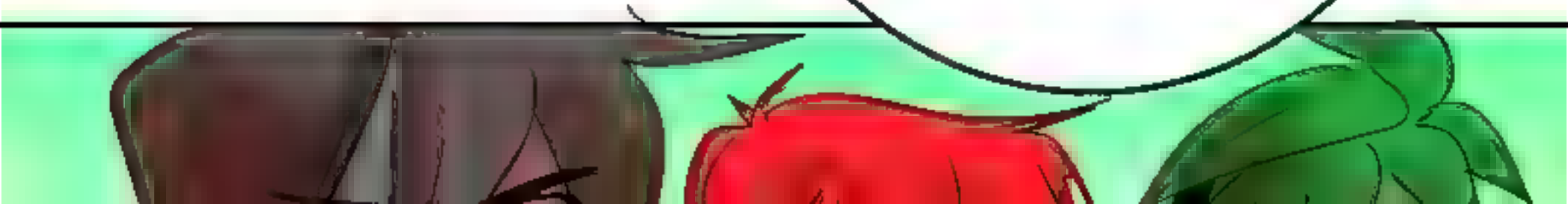
SURELY YOU MUST REMEMBER SOMETHING. YOU HANDED THEM THE BOMB...RIGHT?

I REMEMBER HOLDING A BOMB I REMEMBER HANDING IT OVER BUT TO WHO I HANDED IT TO THE IMAGE OF HIM HOLDING THE

SOME THESE I CANNOT VISUALIZE. IT'S LIKE DARK MATTER. I KNOW THEY WERE THERE BY THEIR ACTIONS, NOT BECAUSE I COULD SEE THEM.

I THINK I UNDERSTAND. I REMEMBER THE EXPLOSION. THEY...WHATEVER... WHOEVER THAT

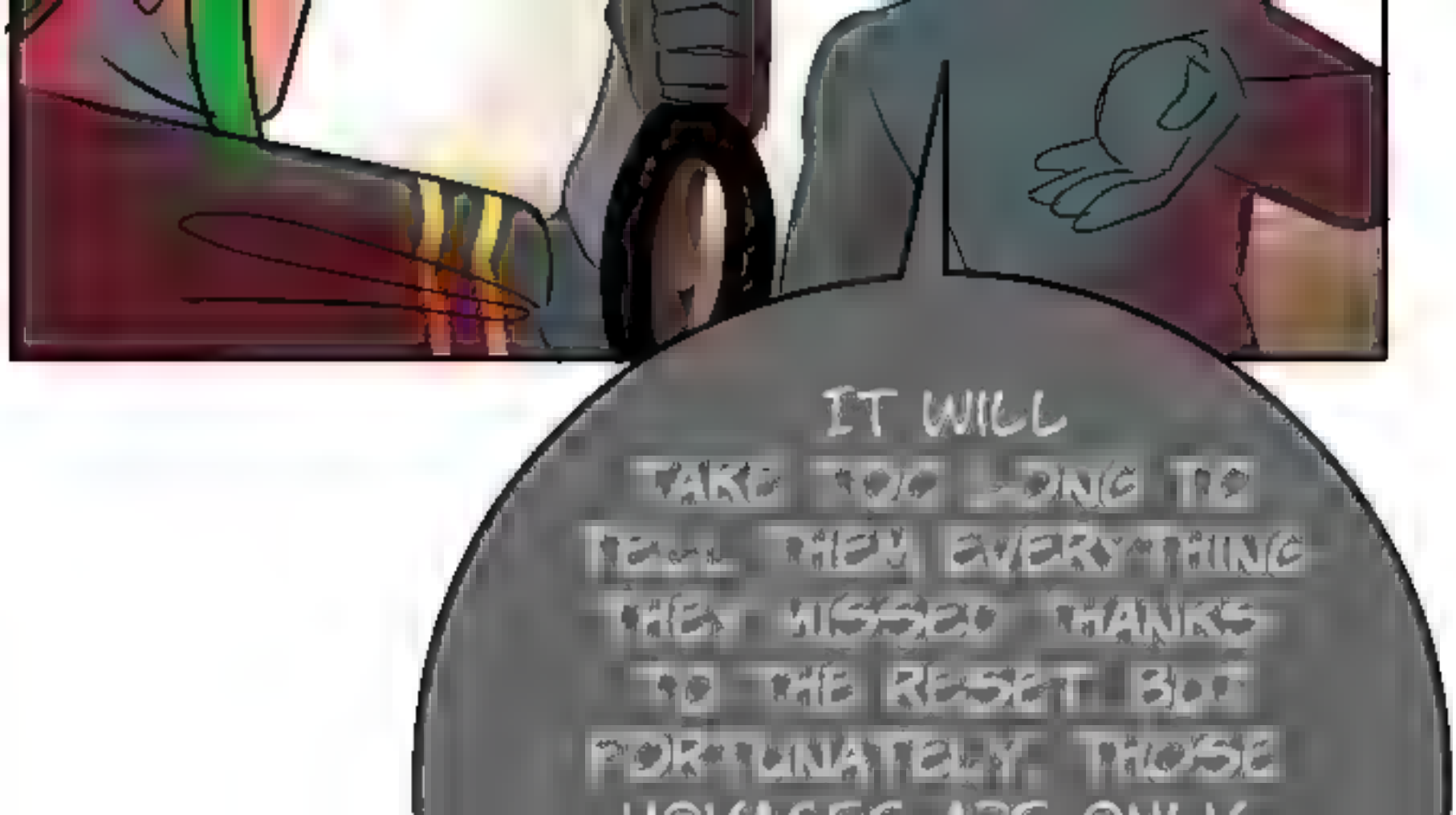
WAS...SAVED ME. I SWEAR I SAW THEM BUT WHEN I TRY TO HOLD THE IMAGE IN MY MIND, IT'S LIKE A DREAM..IT'S GONE.



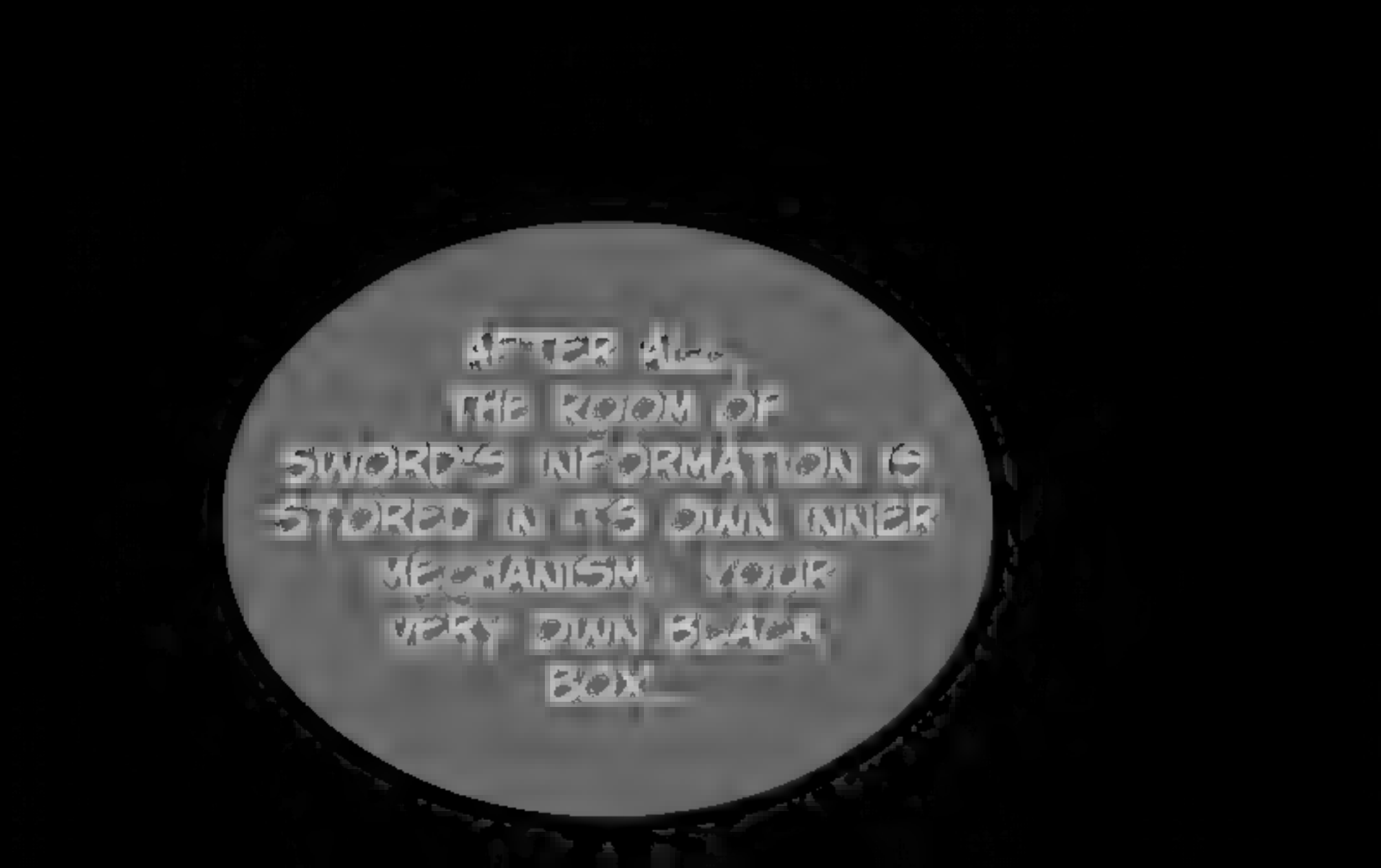
WE ARE
WASTING TIME
TRYING TO REMEMBER
THEM THEY MADE A
SACRIFICE NOW IT IS
OUR TIME TO MAKE IT
POINT TIMES
ACTIONS SEE US
BACK BUT NOW YOU
ARE HERE WE CAN

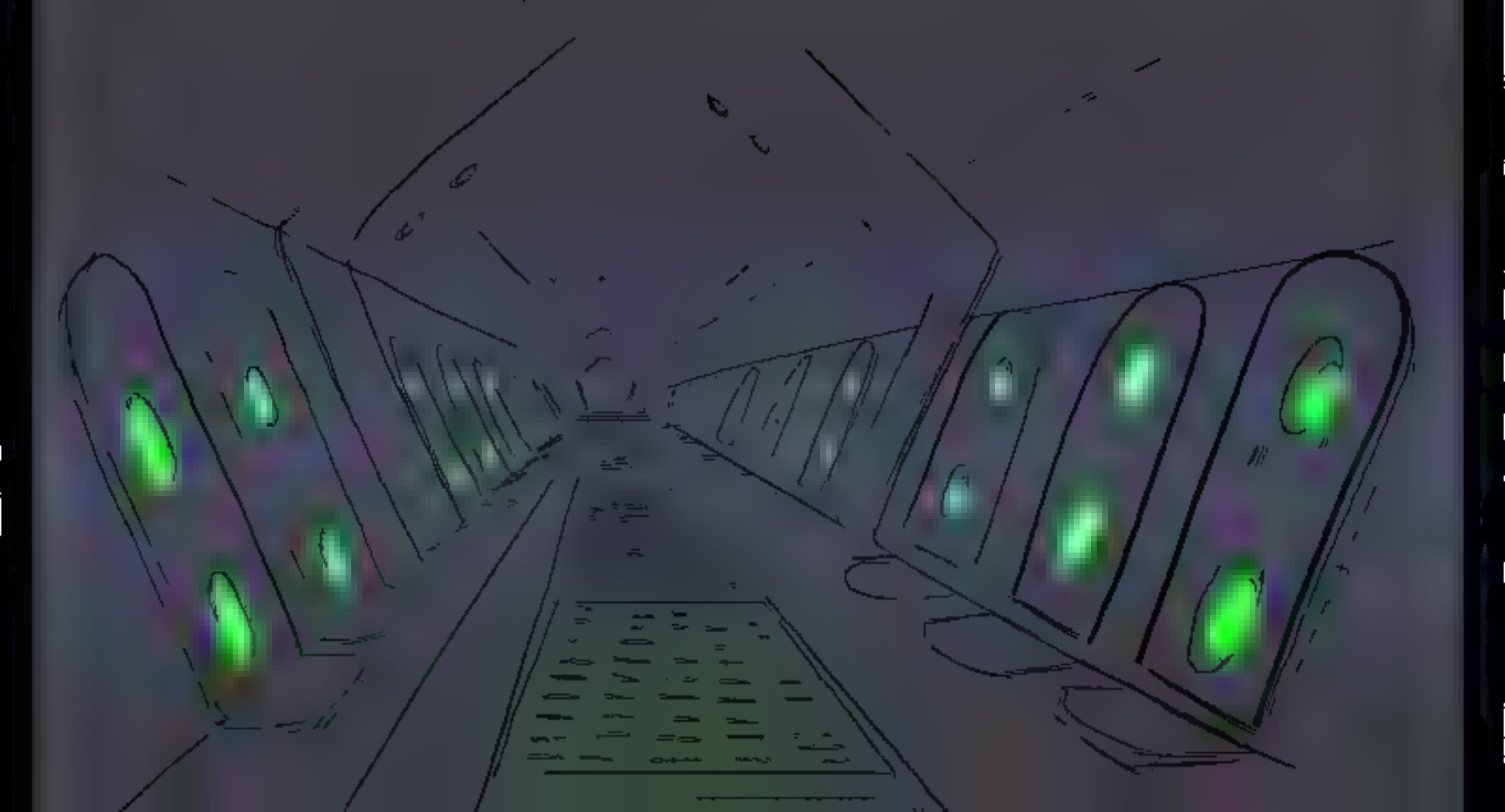
BACK UP WHERE WE LEFT OFF

YOU NEED
TO GET YOUR
FRIENDS UP TO
SPEED.


IT WILL
TAKE TOO LONG TO
TELL THEM EVERYTHING
THEY MISSED THANKS
TO THE RESET BOT
FORTUNATELY, THOSE

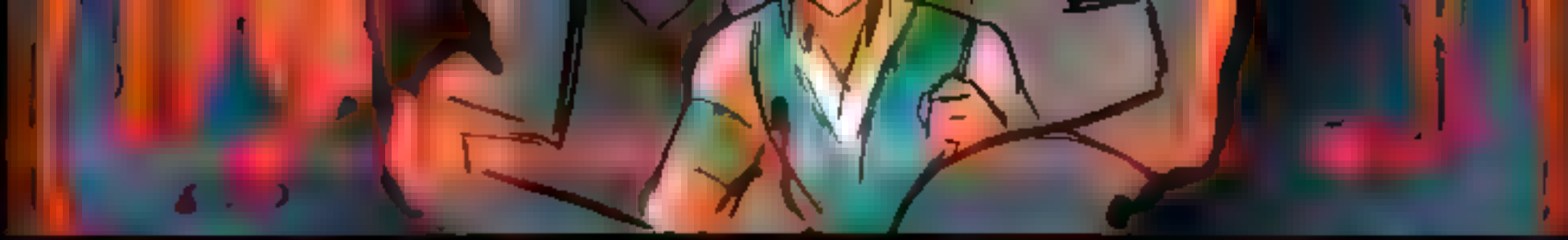
VOYAGES ARE ONLY
INFORMATION AND
YOU HAVE ALWAYS
HAD AN EASY TIME
ACCESSING THAT

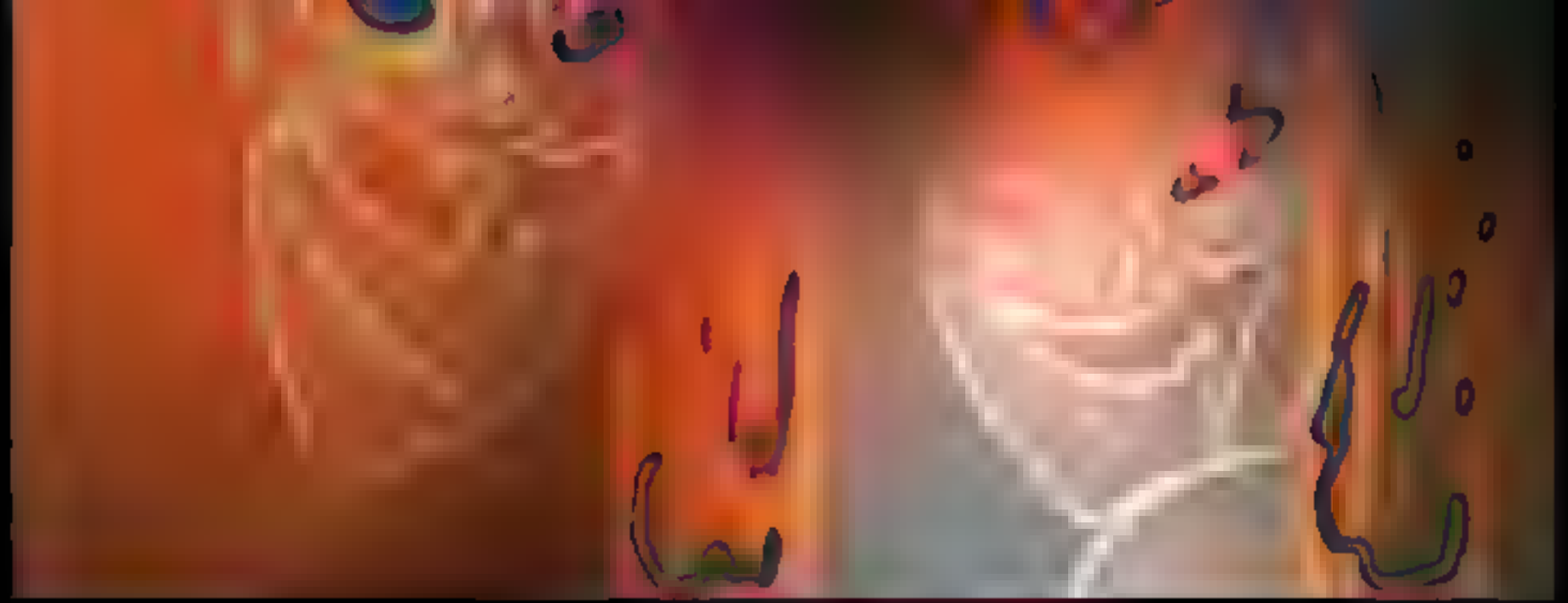

AFTER ALL,
THE ROOM OF
SWORD'S INFORMATION IS
STORED IN ITS OWN INNER
MECHANISM. YOUR
VERY OWN BRAIN
BOX.

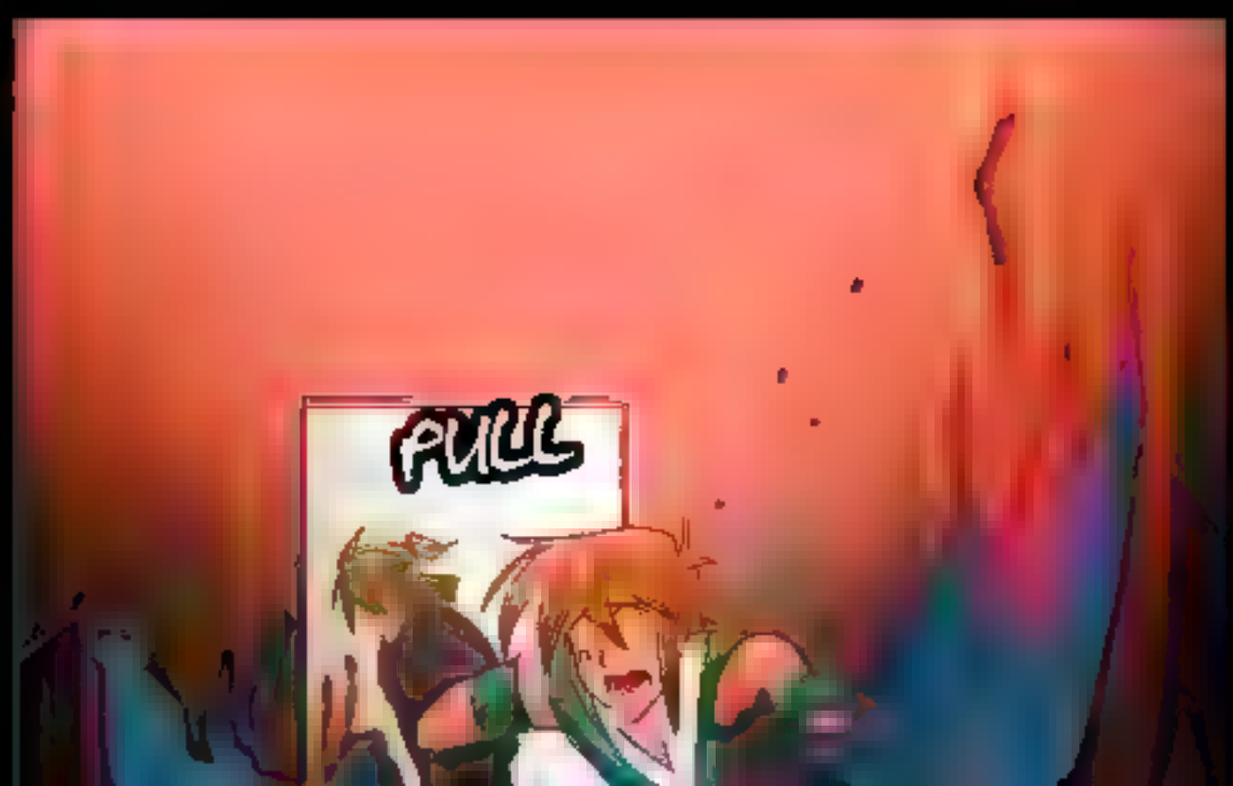


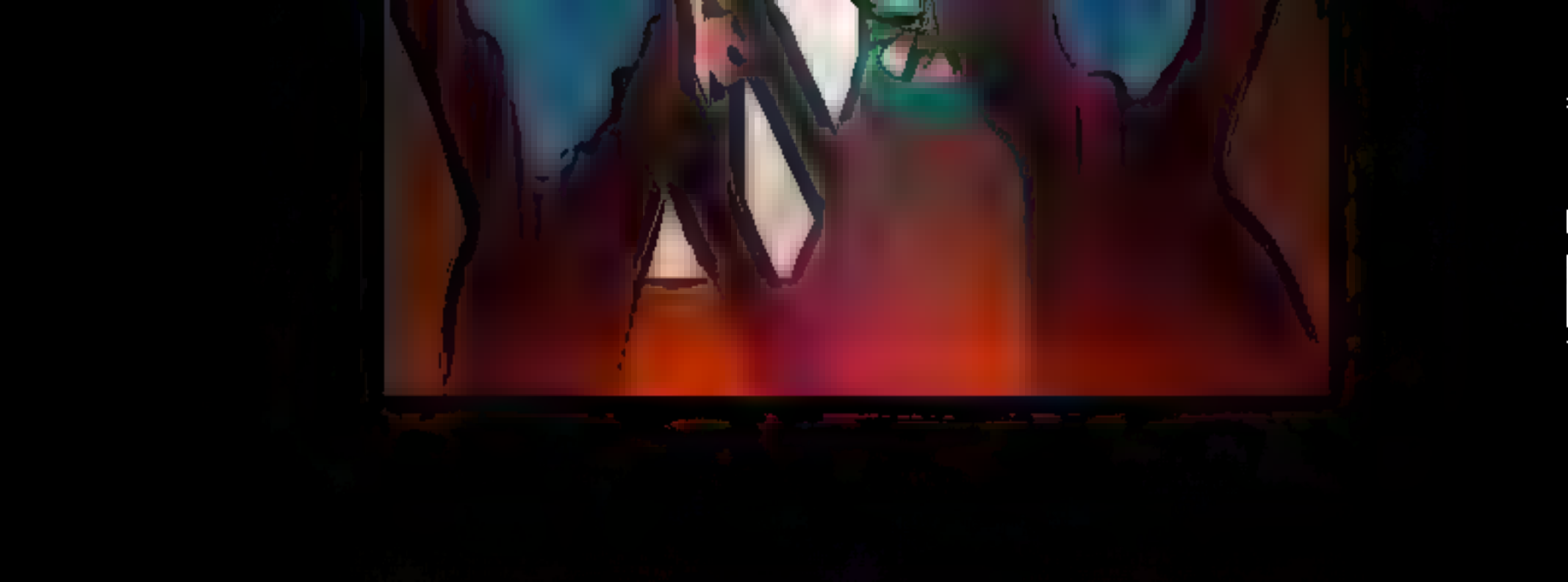
AND SINCE
THE SHADOWS
PURPOSE IS TO
DEVOUR INFORMATION

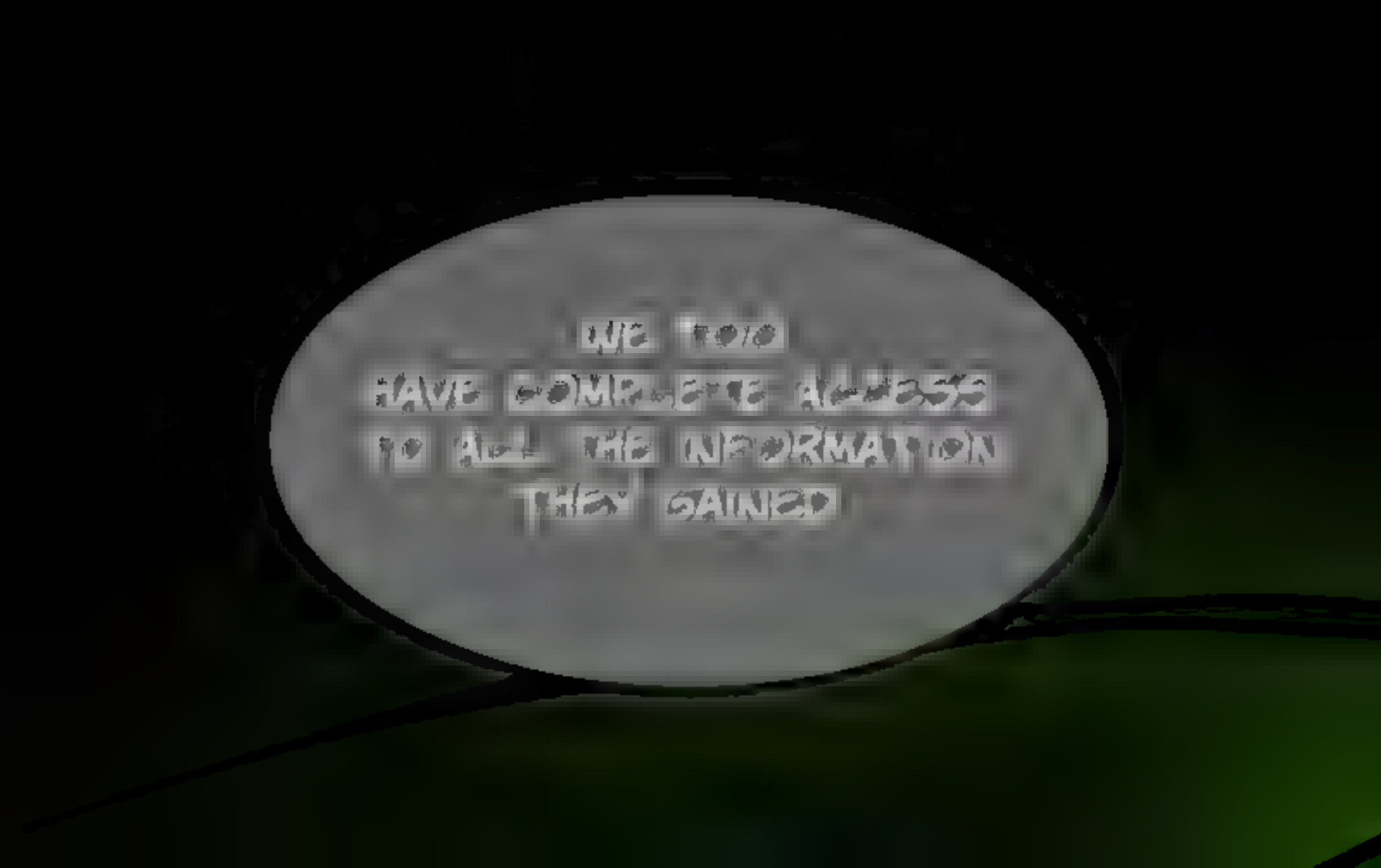
!!!
!!!
TURN
TURN

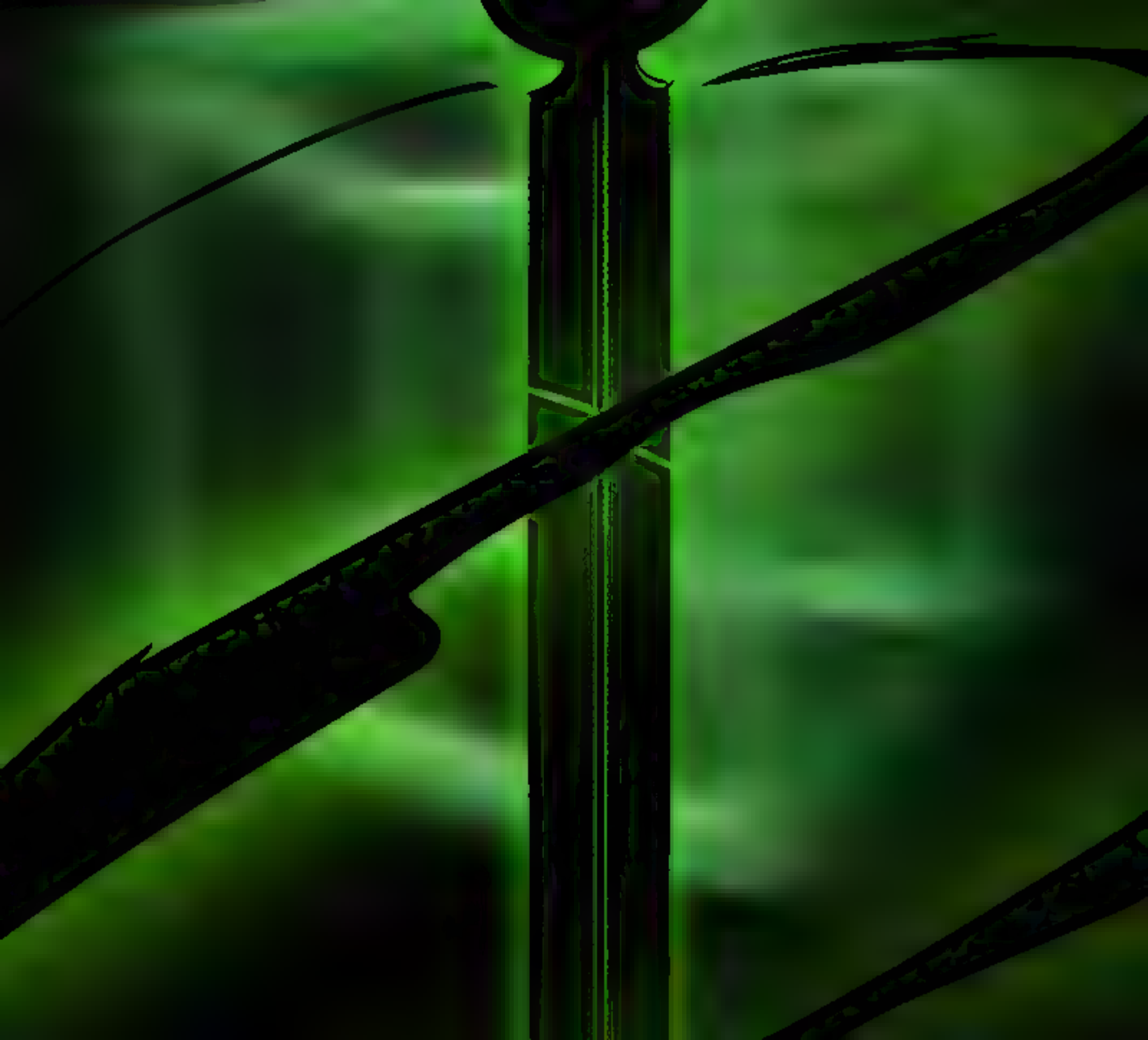


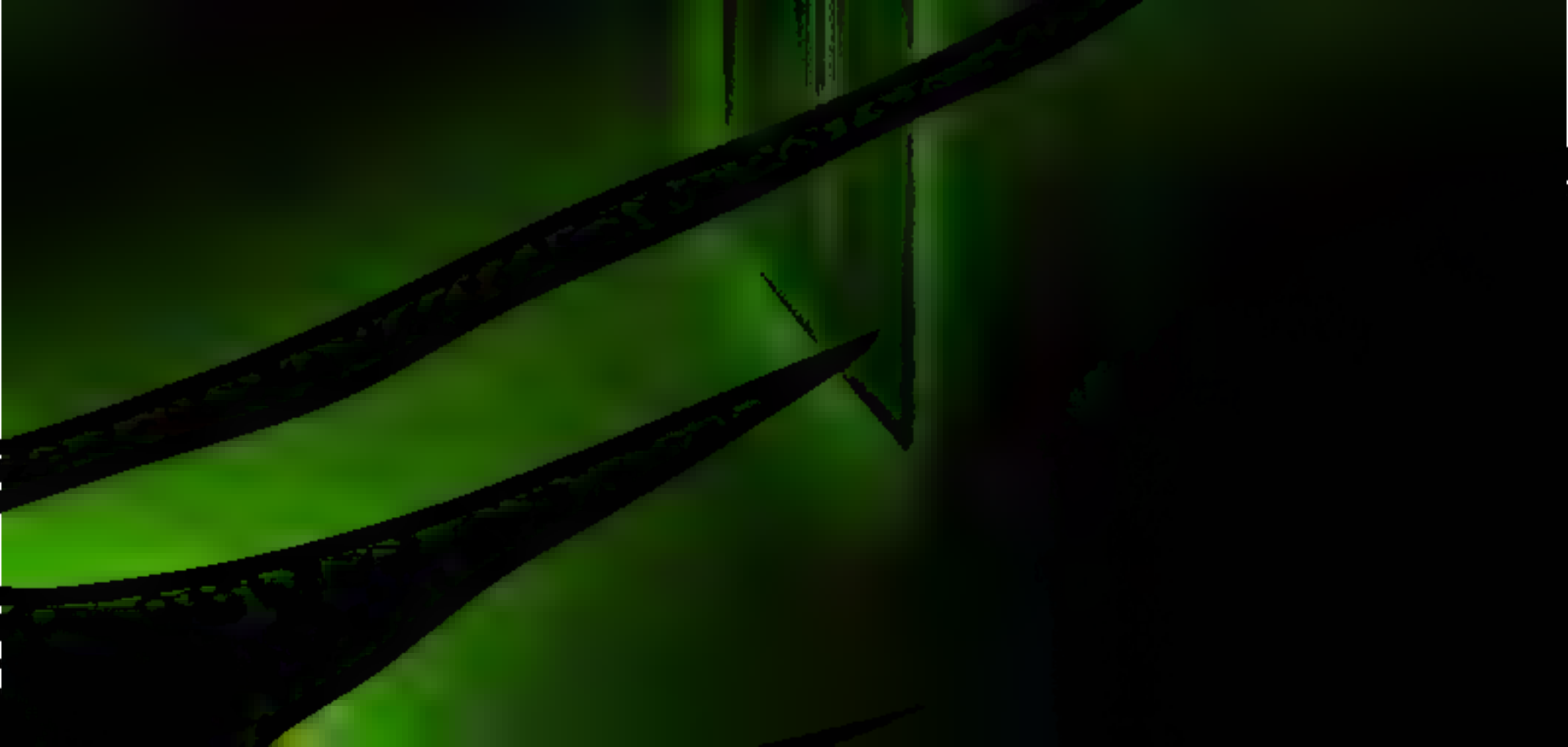


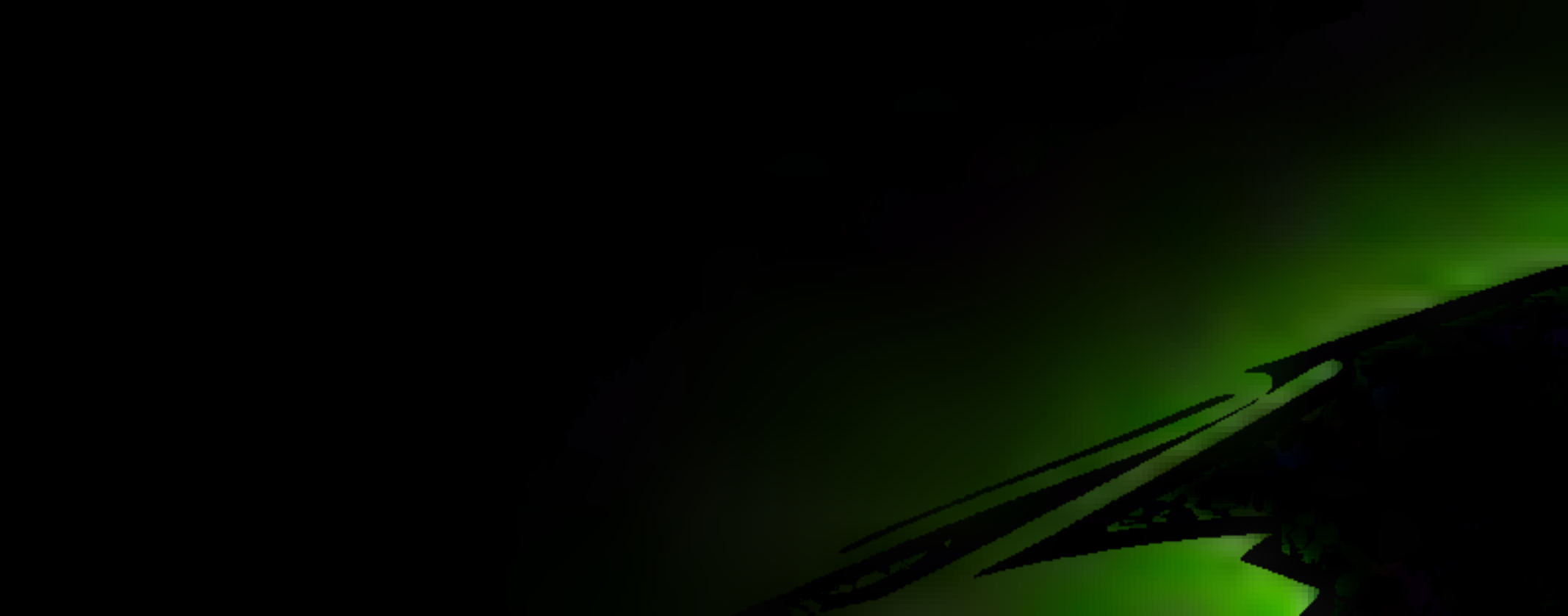

PULL

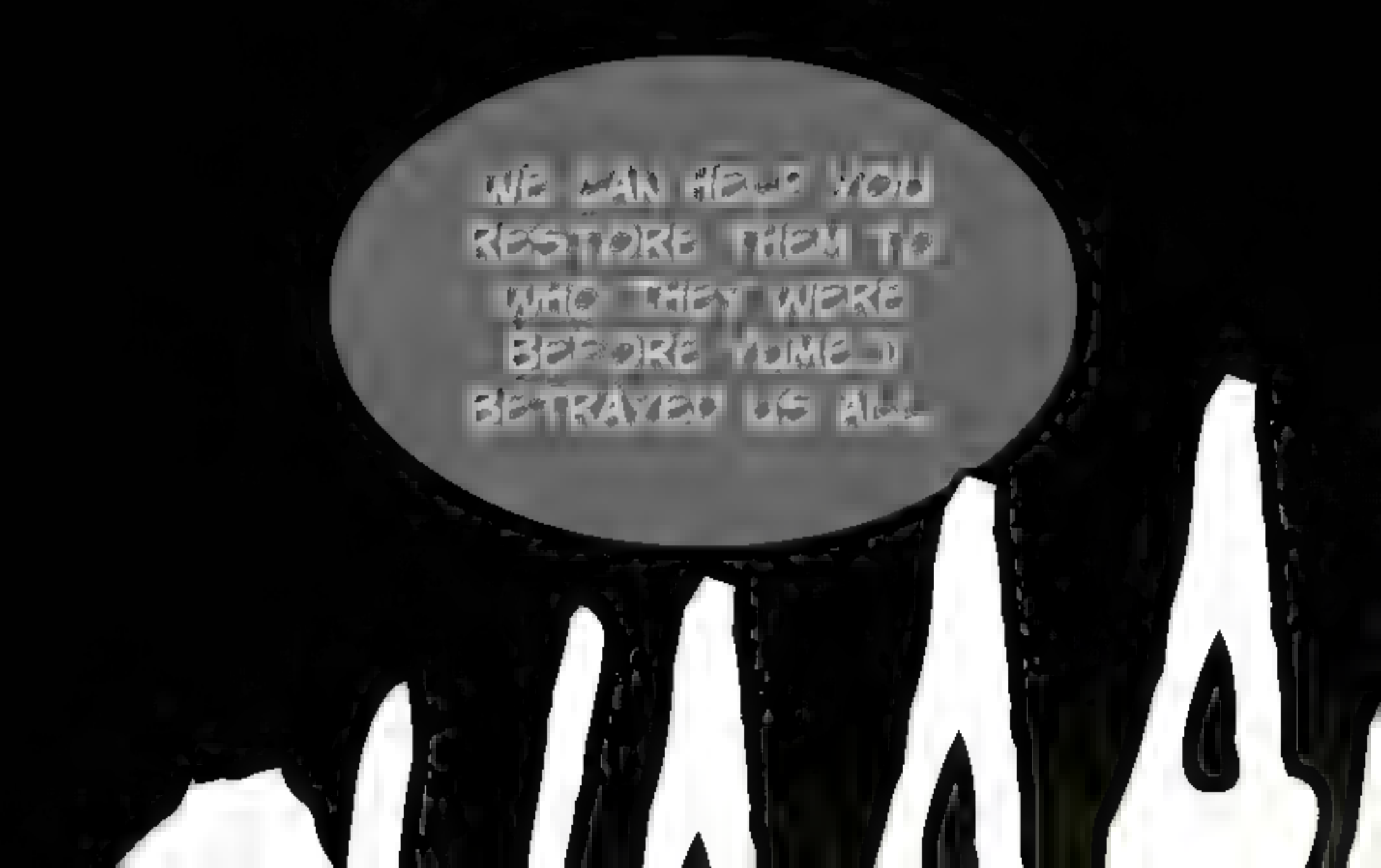



WE TOO
HAVE COMPLETE ACCESS
TO ALL THE INFORMATION
THEY GAINED

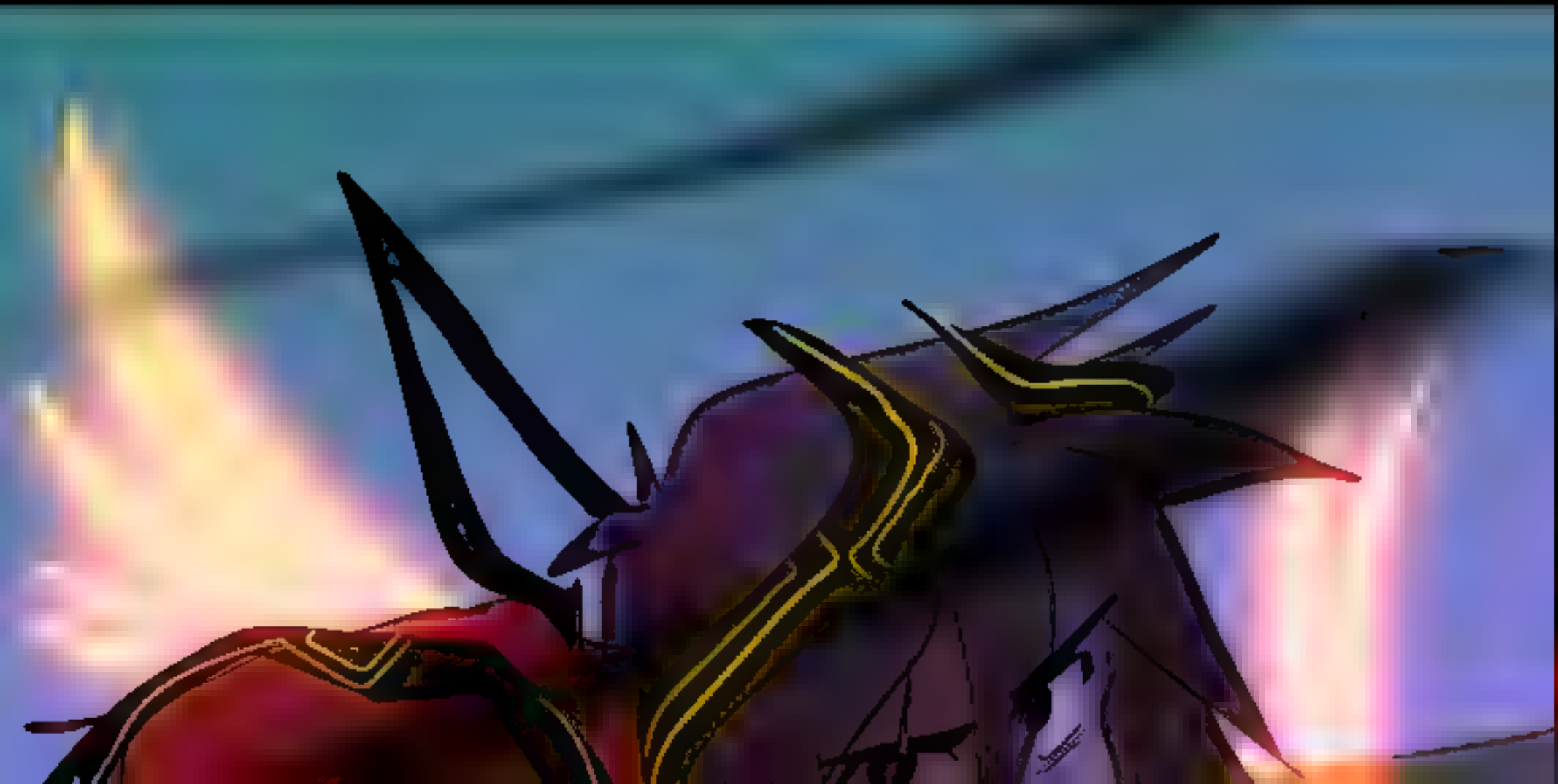







WE CAN HELP YOU
RESTORE THEM TO
WHO THEY WERE
BEFORE YOU
BETRAYED US ALL

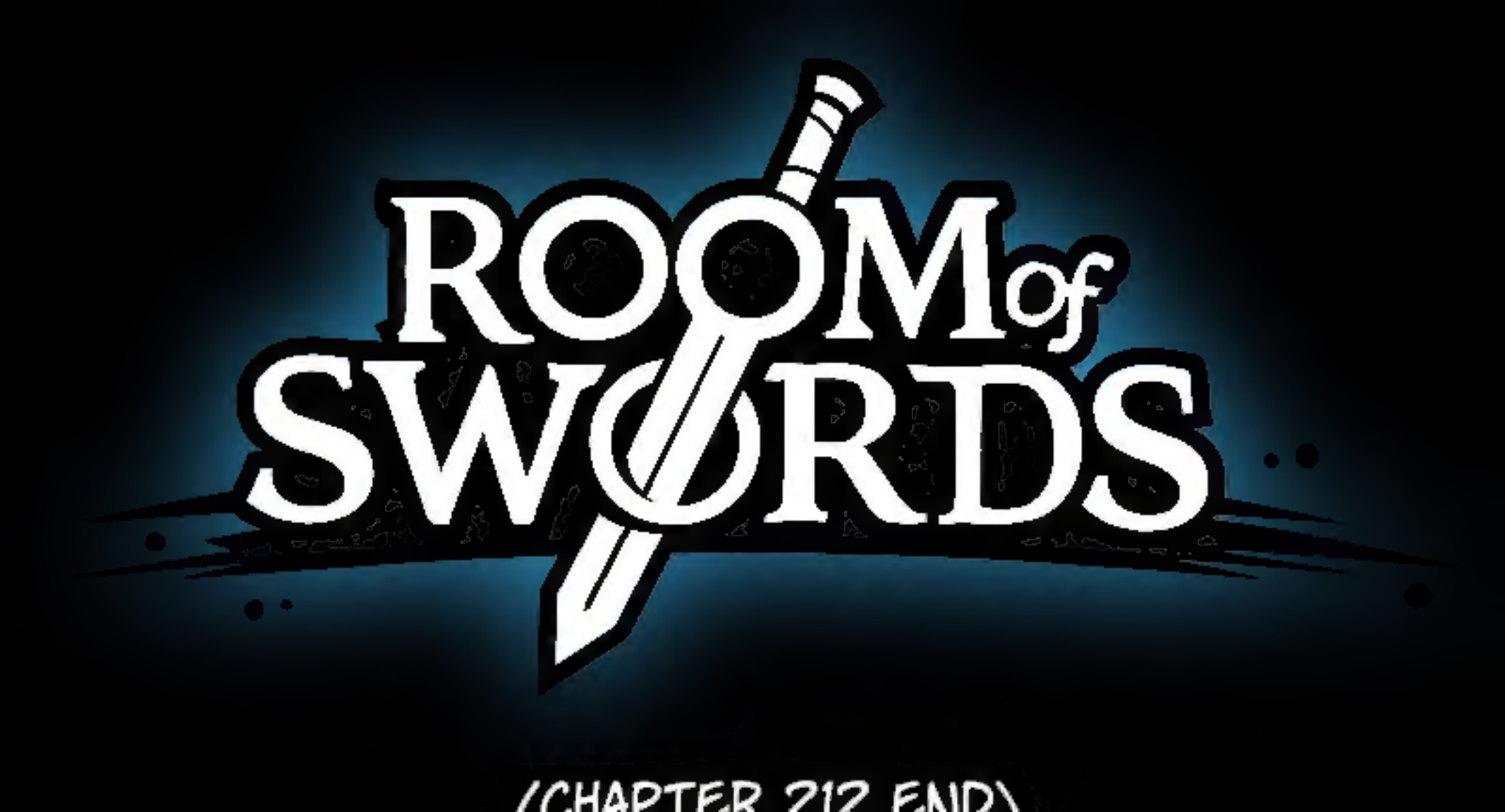
BECAUSE WE BOTH
KNOW YOU CAN'T DO
THIS ALONE



LET'S GO.
LET'S GO.

COLOR ASSISTANTS:
@TATSU_ZAM @AKSUMIKAT @SOYNANAWE

WRITING ASSISTANT:
GHOSTING


ROOM of SWORDS
(CHAPTER 212 END)

FUHAP FOR LIFE UNDER